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ORIGINAL POETRY.

ODE TO THE OLD YEAR.

Departing Year, Farewell!
With thee the various events of by-past time,
Are in oblivion's grave entomb'd forever;
Even the merry song, thy parting knell
Proclaim that thou'lt return—no, never.

Oh! deign my Muse in Retrospection sweet,
'Tis soothing to reflect on expelled hours;
Inhale the wasting odour of Time's flowers,
Whose rich perfumes we ne'er again will meet.

Alas! my youthful lyre
Is broken—from its chords I cannot ring
Strains, such as abler hands inspire;
Such as I then would give—yet cannot sing.

Oh! for an aspiring wing, my Muse ascend!
Now give a loud, a bold and fearless strain;
Claim each sweet sister for a guiding friend,
And tune my timid, humble harp again.

Mortals! smile gaily;
Send old care away,
This is Creation's joyous holiday.
People with joy each palpitating heart,
And tell it never from that seat depart.

I saw gay Spring, o'er mountain and thro' vale,
Come dancing in her garments green and gay;
Her odours wafting on the gentle gale,
While zephyrs lightly did around her play.
I saw the flowrets spring, and bloom and thrive,
And yet those flowrets do no longer live.

I saw fair Spring and all her sweets soon fade,
And sultry Summer in her place appear,
When, from the heat, in some retir'd shade,
The sun-burnt labourer took his mid-day cheer;
And I saw Summer die, with all her train:
She had her sweets—they'll ne'er return again!

Then golden Autumn came—all hail'd with glee
The yellow saddle—sang and dance went round!
All cheerly join'd, in harvest revelry,
And all tripp'd lightly o'er the verdant ground;
Yet Autumn fled—hoary Winter came,
And left us but the memory of her name!

'Tis Winter, joy doth oft the bosom warm,
Until reflection brings unto our mind,
Infortune's child, expos'd to raging storm,
Houseless, and scarce a pitying heart can find.
No pitying heart!—yes, thanks to ONE SUPREME,
Humanity doth yet in fair Creation live,
And while benign her God-like smiles do beam,
She doth to woe-worn hearts her pittance give.

The child of sorrow will not be forgot,
Even amid the revels of this hour,
Those to whom fate misfortunes doth allot,
Will even now feel Charity's soft power.

Again farewell, thou now departed Year,
For what was devastating Time resist!
Alike no more shall mortals hail thee here,
Thou shalt forever in memory exist.

Thou New born Year, all hail!
May we in joy and peace,
Which now comes with thee, an assurance find,
That virtue, with thy age, will still increase,
Faithful to guard the heart and sway the mind.

SELIM.

SONG.

1.

Up down in the ocean there lies a green way,
Where the water-snakes glide, and the sea-urchins play:
Where the mermaidens meet, with their dim water-gems,
And deck their robes of fresh sea-weed, dripped round their limbs.

2.

All silently, coldly, they move through their cave,
With their hair, like green streamers, dispersed in the wave;
And they dance to the music of horns and of shells,
Which their lovers awake in their lone ocean-cells.

3.

They catch not a beam of the moon or the sun;
Nor the stars or the planets, they never see one;
But thousands of sea-shining meteors are there,
Like those that we see in our own upper air.

4.

They hear not the zephyrs; they smell not the flowers;
They fly not for food to their grots and their bowers;
They have not an altar, or worshipping mart,
Save that which the Lord hath raised up in their heart.

5.

Ye, we cannot see them, who sink in their wave,
To find, where they govern an empire, a grave,
And round the lost seaman in sorrow they crowd,
And give up their sea-weeds to form him a shroud. M.

TO MISS T******.

When Orpheus tun'd his lyre, the plaintive moan
Tyrght rocks to weep, and made the mountains groan."
Not when hell's monarch seiz'd his heavenly wife,
Twas music charm'd—his music redeem'd her life.

Yet I, whom humbler thoughts inspire,
Untaught in song, unskill'd, would strike the lyre,
Raise my young minstrelsy, attune a strain
To virtue's handmaid, and at beauty's shrine.
Yes—I would sing, and seek the muse's throng,
All ceaseless to lend the impassion'd song,
Invoke love's sacred band, the choirs alarm,
To chaunt dear girl thy fascinating charms.
Divinely sweet, those Sacred's charms possess,
Steeping each sense in heaven and happiness.
With all that blooming, artless innocence
Which steals the affections, while it charms the sense.
Her open look, her soft, yet speaking eye,
Her sprightly sallies, gentle sympathy,
Her generous heart, to friendship nobly form'd,
With every bright exalted virtue warm'd,
Call me not flatterer, when with warmth I praise,
My heart impels me, and my tongue obeys
A lukewarm praise a hermit may be curse,
But I must praise in earnest, or be dumb.
Accept then Sarah, with a kind intent
My numbers, though they please not, I am still content:
To just correction my proud spirit bend,
Nor wish to shine the Poet—but the Friend. A.

STANZAS.

1.

When Phœbus' car through orient skies,
O'er high Olympus proudly flies,
As drawn by steeds that never tire;
The lesser planets shrink in awe,
Retire, nor dare oppose his law,
Or bear his traveling fire.

2.

But when the western ocean's breast
Affords the wearied monarch rest,
And night maintains her sway;
When darkness veils with gloom the earth,
Tis then the stars receive their birth,
And shine with genial ray.

3.

So have I seen the saint in life,
Yielding the vain and fruitless strife,
To be on earth respected,
Move splendid suns his beauties hide;
More glittering heroes decked in pride,
With pomp and power are crowned.

4.

But when their glories set in Death,
Their power is wafted with their breath,
And darkness shrouds their shade—
'Tis then with pure and heavenly ray,
His graces shall change the night to day,
And never, never, fade.

NEBUCHADNEZZAR.

THE DISTRESSED WIDOW.

A remarkable Hint to the Friends of Humanity.

Turn not your eyes, ye happy, from my door;
Nor shun the widow—helpless now and poor,
Once better days were mine: false friends obeyed,
My intimations, and with homage paid.
My hearth could then the needful warmth afford,
And decent plenty crown'd my cheerful board.
That hearth with genial warmth no longer glows;
That board no more the splendid banquet shows.
Fate's wand with these hides the content food to share,
Hard is our lot, and weary is our fare.
Let her whose tender bosom has contain'd
Maternal joys (her offspring at her breast,)
To mild compassion's power her heart resign,
And for a moment think on me and mine.
Compell'd by mention for a rest to quit,
Our shed, each crevice piercing blasts admit:
On my weak babes disease must shortly prey:
Feeble as I—and feebler still are they.
What pains must that ingenious bosom feel,
That find impending horrors to reveal;
Ah! were these cruel toil rings all my own,
I could expire without a sigh or groan!
Yet still on earth I am content to grieve,
And for my babes alone, desire to live.
Parent of all whose power exerts each field
To birds, beasts, fishes, due nourishment to yield,
To me—at least—to these—thy aid impart,
And raise compassion in some gentle heart.
For are the sentiments which we humbly crave:
They weep for food:—and I—request a grave.

SONNET TO ST. CECILIA.

Written upon attending the late Concert of the St. Cecilia Society.

Strike thy shell, and melt my heart;
Fire my soul with magic lays!
All that heaven can impart,
All thy skilful hand can raise:
Tones celestial, cadence sweet,—
Harmony that lulls to rest,—
Melody and concord meet:
Soothe my soul, inspire my breast:
Now thy rapid fingers, flying,
Touch the strings!—my spirit soar!
Now, thy falling cadence, dying,
Softens all thou raised'st before!
While thy varied notes I hear,
He'ar will music thy ear!

ADOLPHUS.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The New Year has just begun—the bells, in joyful jingle, welcome that stranger whose life has just commenced, and whose end is fixed in the records of that winged, imaginary Being, whose slow, but steady flight, mortals disregard, till it is nearly ended. But to what thinking being does not this returning era bring reflections, which, for a time, cannot fail to produce a most salutary effect. When reflection recals the remembrance of the many errors we have committed, which cannot now be repaired—the prodigal waste many of us have made of those moments which can never return, there will be found more cause for humility than exultation—for gravity than rejoicing—and for SELF-EXAMINATION, than carelessness and levity. Among other causes for serious reflection—nay, even for those of a mournful cast, is the recollection of those friends who commenced the last year with us—some of whom are perhaps lost to us by the difference of their pursuits—some separated by the common incidents of life—whilst others, who were then fresh and blooming, alive to all the blessings of life, are now laid in the cold and silent mansions of the dead. When to the severity of these losses, we add the reflection, that we are all hastening to that quiet and undisturbed retreat of "busy, bustling man," where all the passions which once agitated and tormented him, are laid forever at rest—that, even before this year is completed, we may be "gathered unto our fathers," or witness the departure of many of those friends, who now rejoice at its commencement, but who will never behold its termination, every gay thought then vanishes, and reflection rests solely upon the most momentous subjects.

In the commencement of a new year, we are entering on an untried, undiscovered country, where, as each succeeding month comes forward, new scenes may open, and new objects engage our attention—changes at home or abroad, in public or in private affairs, may alter the whole state of our fortune—new connections may be at hand, to be formed—or old ones just about to be dissolved. Perhaps we may have little more to do with this world, or with any of its connections. We may be standing on the verge of life and time, and passing into a new region of existence. In short, the prospect before us is full of awful uncertainty. Life and death, prosperity and adversity, health and sickness, joy and trouble, lie in one undistinguishable mass, where our eyes can descry nothing through the "obscurity that wraps them up." Since, then, our condition is so uncertain and transitory, let us attend to the views and feelings, the resolutions and conduct which it dictates; let us deeply regret the misapplication and waste of much of the year we have completed, and resolve to correct past errors and follies. Are we sensible to a proneness to any vicious, destructive habits?—let us begin this year with reforming them. We have no shadow of pretence for delay. By habits of vice the moral discernment is impaired—the sense of shame is lessened—the hope of amendment is at length resigned, and the offender made incorrigible but by a miracle.

JANUARY 1, 1825. WAYNE.

HAPPINESS.

How transient and delusive are the joys of life. In vain does man seek for happiness in this short and transitory state.—He aims at the subject, but naught but the shadow does he find. Still like a delusive phantom, it plays about him, but ever shunning his anxious grasp.

Happiness has been the aim and the search of man ever since the commencement of time, and happiness is still the grand object he has in view. From the Monarch on his imperial throne, down to the lowest peasant that inhabits the wildest and most uncultivated forest, we find their object the same.

Various and different are the ways taken, and the means used, to obtain happiness, but few are so fortunate as to find the golden treasure. Some have sought it in the silken bands of matrimony, and have volunteered their services to Hymen. Many, very many, have bowed in humble attitude before the golden image of Plutus. Others, having been disappointed in all their searches for happiness, have fell to worshipping Bacchus vainly hoping,

If happiness could not be found,
Sorrows might be drown'd.

But happiness still seems to evade the search of each character, and delude them by her enchanting smiles.

Where then shall happiness be found? Not in the gay parade of courts, nor yet in the lofty sounds of fame and glory. Not in the crowded coffers of the miser; nor yet in the gaudy show of beauty! Not in the sanctimonious sadness of hypocritical gravity! nor yet in the poisonous cup of dissipation! All these leave a sting behind which far outweighs the momentary joys and comforts they afford. Does thy soul pant for happiness, O man? Then follow the examples of the meek and lowly Jesus. Obey his precepts; for in him were consecrated all the perfections of humanity. Bow in humble attitude before him, who with an unerring hand rules the destinies of man. Treat all mankind as members of one family, and descendants of one common parent. Be charitable; be humane; be kind to the unfortunate. Follow with sincerity and unfeigned piety the true precepts of religion, without the sanctimonious cant of hypocrisy; and thy soul shall expand with love towards the Author of all good.—Then shall peace dwell within thy breast and Happiness cheer thy heart.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CRITICISM.

Who reads an American Book?—*Edinburg Review.*

MESSRS. EDITORS—So much was written, by the English and Scotch travellers and critics, concerning the low state of literature among us, and our corruptions of the "King's English," that every body began to suppose that we spoke nothing but a miserable jargon, and that our writings were marked with strong peculiarities. One of the Reviewers, to settle the question of the pretensions of American authors, sneeringly put the query we have placed at the head of this essay. A great revolution, however, has happened: our trans-atlantic brethren begin to discover, that our state papers are not surpassed, probably not equalled, in perspicuity and wisdom, by any similar documents; that the novels of Brown and Cooper are of the highest character; that the wit of Salmagundi and Knickerbocker, is much purer than the humour of the facetious writings of Swift, Sterne, or Fielding; and that some of the verses of Percival are adorned with unusually rich and appropriate imagery, and contain a vein of singularly chaste and poetic feeling.

There are, nevertheless, faults in the writings of many of our authors, and in the language of our countrymen, which should be corrected. What is most common, and most to be deprecated, is a false taste in the selection of words. Our authors seem to be continually aiming at the sublime. "They are not content with expressing common things in a common way," says an essayist in the Port Folio. In describing every-day occurrences, the most turgid and inflated phraseology is frequently employed—all the kingdoms of nature, and every department of the arts, are searched for figures, illustrations, and comparisons.

To the charge of *guessing* what we absolutely know—of *expecting* what must have already transpired—of *reckoning* and *calculating*, when no computation is necessary—and converting the noun *progress* into a verb—we must plead guilty, and have been deservedly ridiculed by Matthews, in his "Trip to America."

The people, in this section of the country, *in common parlance*, convert the word *ordinary* into *ornery*. But every where, in the public prints, the term *lengthy*, for *long*, frequently appears, and deserves particular notice. That it is highly improper, cannot be better shown than by attempting a similar change in the kindred words *wide* and *broad*. If *lengthy* be correct, by strict analogy, we should have *widthy* and *breadthy*.

We have certainly almost totally changed the signification of the adjective *clever*. Who among us uses it in the original senses given by Johnson; namely, "skilful, dexterous, ready, fit."

We have, moreover, been charged with coining and introducing gallicisms. These are privileges to which, in certain cases, we have a right; from the exercise of which can arise little danger of destroying the genius of our language, as it is made up of words drawn from almost all the ancient and modern tongues. *Caucus* is a term that we apply to such assemblies as never existed in the mother country; and as the vast, fertile plains of our western territories are totally unlike any thing in the old world, a correct idea of them could not have been conveyed without circumlocution. We have very properly adopted and appropriated the French word *prairie*.

After all that has been said to the contrary, however, we have cause to congratulate ourselves upon the purity of our language. Nothing like vain-glory will be found in this assertion, when the following circumstances are remembered. Half a century ago, our population consisted of but three millions. This people, speaking various languages and idioms, was scattered over the thirteen original States, laying along the Atlantic Ocean. We now have a population of eleven millions, or upwards, spread over twenty-four States, which extend from the great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. No inconsiderable number of this great people is made up of emigrants from Germany, France, Ireland, and, in a word, from every country of Europe. Although many of these strangers came out in large companies, dwell in the same neighborhood, and make great exertions to preserve their languages, they are all rapidly giving way to the English, which is universally employed in the acts of the Government, in the Courts, and in Commerce. Indeed, it seems to me not at all visionary to conclude, that the very discrepance of the different sections of our population, will be the cause of our language assuming a uniform and correct shape, and will render it less liable to be distracted with conflicting idioms, as is the case in all the countries of Europe. The languages of those countries are corruptions of the Latin, or modifications of the Sclavonic and German, which were spoken by the Barbarians, in the forests of the North, during the decline of the Roman Empire. They assumed nearly their present shape in the feudal ages, when there was very little intercourse between the different provinces—when arms opened the only road to renown, and the few books that were written, were couched in bad Latin, and contained little but the details of the superstitions of the Monks, or the enigmas of the Alchemists. Hence it is that there are thirty or forty German dialects—that the boor of Lancashire can scarcely understand his neighbour of Yorkshire—and that the language of the South of France is barely intelligible to the inhabitants of the more Northern departments. So firmly are these peculiarities fixed in some places, that the *Walloon*, or Exeter-Welsch, a dialect which is neither understood by the Fleming, nor Hollander, nor Frenchman, has been spoken for ages by the inhabitants of Liege, and is confined within the boundaries of that city.

But our nation is forming under different circumstances. Its foundation was laid during the very Augustin age of English literature. Among us the common branches of education are diffused to an unparalelled extent. The incessant intercourse of our active and enterprising people wears off all singularities of expression. We have no dialects sanctioned by age—no Court to look to for a fashionable language; and the great works of Johnson and Walker are consequently our only guides. Hence we find, that uncommon uniformity prevails in the phraseology and pronunciation of the people dwelling in every section of our vast empire. C.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

NEW YEAR'S EVE,

OR, THE SOLDIER'S TALE—A FRAGMENT.

It was the evening of the last day of 1810, when a few intimate friends had joined the family circle of Lieut. F——, a respectable citizen of Philadelphia. The weather was clear and frosty, and the guns were busily employed, in various directions, in firing adieus to the departing year. Lieut. F—— had been an officer during the revolution, and the conversation turned on the events of that period. He remarked that upwards of thirty years had elapsed since he had taken arms in the service of his country. "When I first fought under her banners," said he, "I had no commission, but belonged to a regiment of cavalry, chiefly composed of young gentlemen of respectability, to one of whom I was attached by the closest ties of friendship. He was nearly of my own age, amiable in character, and possessed of winning manners; but his soul, gentle as woman's was entirely unfit for the rude storm of war. His person was finely formed, and his features handsome, and there was a touching, pensive melancholy in his character, (which was an amiable compound of sensibility and romance,) that strongly endeared him to me. He was a poet, and possessed of all the poet's finest feelings. Though by no means of an unsocial disposition, he would often steal from the convivial circle, and wander to a favourite hill, crowned with a lofty grove of oaks, in the neighbourhood of our camp, and as the moonbeams played around him, and the surrounding landscape lay in silence beneath, he would gaze intently on the beautiful scene, and meditate on her he loved; for it was hopeless love that had faded the hue of health from his cheek, and wrested peace from his bosom.—To me he confided the secret of his grief. Some time before the commencement of hostilities, he had formed an attachment for a Miss Wilson, an amiable and a beautiful young lady. He had received a return of affection, and the consent of his parents to the union, and expected, in a few months, to make her his wife, when the storm of war forever blighted his happiness. Her father had joined the English, while the family of my friend enlisted, heart and hand, in the service of their country. An immediate rupture, and contemptuous dismissal was the consequence, and a few months after, Miss Wilson, by the command of her father, unwillingly gave her hand to a gentleman of the same political principle as himself. Cowardice was a stranger to the soul of my friend, and the fire of patriotism would sparkle in his eye and kindle on his cheek at the mention of the insulted rights of his country, but he shrunk from the carnage of war, and instead of endeavouring to conquer the ardour of his love, he fondly nourished the insidious enemy of his earthly happiness. The image of her he adored was with him in every scene, and he sought the shades of solitude, that he might, in lonely meditation, indulge in the reverie of love, or the delusive dream of fancy. The evening preceding the battle of Brandywine, I entered his tent; (time has not effaced one circumstance of that interview from my memory;) he was absorbed in thought, and did not immediately perceive me; the pale moon shone full on his face; it was calm; but a tear hung heavy on his eye-lids, and glistened on his cheek. I spoke to him. He started, and hastily brushed the tear from his eye. He had been writing; his pencil and paper lay before him. 'You have been wooing the favour of the muses, R——,' said I. 'I have, my dear F——,' he replied, 'perhaps—very probably—for the last time!' He paused an instant, and then continued, 'I do not mean I have no fear of death, for nature shudders at the thought of the dark, narrow pit, but it has been long familiar to my mind. The strongest tie that bound me to life is broken, and I may perhaps enjoy, in another world, the happiness that is denied me in this. Your friendship,' added he, taking my hand, 'has been the sweetest solace of the last few months of my life. Oh! think sometimes of your unhappy friend, when he is no more!' and, taking a small gold broach from the bosom of his shirt, he continued, 'keep this in remembrance of me; it was the gift of my Julia; her hair is interwoven with mine, as I once hoped would have been her destiny.'—I could not speak—but, in spite of myself, I sobbed aloud, as he closed the relic in my hand. 'Nay,' said he, tenderly, 'I mean not to afflict you, and speak not from any superstitious presentiment; but I may be one of the many who shall perish in the awful storm that hangs over us.' Then, affectionately embracing me, he bade me think no more of his gloomy prophecy, and after a short conversation, we parted. After passing an almost sleepless night, I rose, at the first approach of morning, and again sought my friend. He was even unusually cheerful, nor did he once revert to our late conversation. But his prediction was too fatally accomplished—he fell! and a green turf, on the banks of the Brandywine, covers the remains of my unhappy friend." EMILY.

COLIN AND COLINETTE.

Colinette was young and handsome, she was the daughter of a poor farmer, and heiress only to the blessings of health and content. Colin was a neighbouring shepherd, and possessed but a scanty pittance, which he derived from attending his fleecy care. It may be said of love as of ambition, both the one and the other lead to great achievements if they are well directed. Love is only vice where the heart is corrupt; in vicious minds it is the principle of all disorders; but being of a refined nature in generous souls, it prompts them to the most noble efforts. Colin returning home one evening with his sheep, was solicited by Colinette to make one in a small party at gambols on the green, which was to be the ensuig evenning, in celebration of the birth day of the neighboring 'Squire. Colin joyfully accepted the generous invitation, and with a garland of roses which he wove for Colinette, he repaired to her father's cottage. Elate with the contemplation of the rural enjoyments they were to share, they hastened to the green, and partook of the entertainments, which were furnished in an elegant simplicity. During the evening the 'Squire passed many encomiums on them, and at the conclusion enquired of his steward who they were, when on being informed, he promised himself to gain an acquaintance with them. Colin was charmed with the elegance and simplicity of her manners, and in walking home he told his artless tale. Colinette answered only with a blush, which diffused itself over her countenance, and which considerably heightened her charms. When they arrived at home, Colinette made her parents acquainted with the proposal, and they cheerfully gave their assent thereto. As the 'Squire was walking one day through the meadows, absorbed in thought, on turning round he was suddenly attracted by the agreeable appearance of Colin, who lay asleep—Stopping short, he exclaimed, "How happy is this rustic! How sound does he sleep upon the grass, while I, laying on a bed formed by the hands of luxury, have not been able to close my eye-lids." This soliloquy accompanied with a deep sigh, awakened the shepherd. "Is it you, Colinette?" said he rubbing his eyes. "Who is Colinette, my friend?" said the 'Squire. "Ah! please your honor, my lord," answered Colin, "she is a pretty girl in our village, whom I am courting, and shall be married to her to-morrow." "What!" said the 'Squire, "can you sleep to-day, when you are to be married to-morrow?" "Yes, my lord," said he; "can happiness keep a person from sleeping? If you will do us the honor to come to our wedding, you will then see that we are not always asleep." The 'Squire accepted the invitation, and promised to be with them. Colin returned in raptures to the village, and related the adventure to Colinette, who blushed on hearing it. The marriage was celebrated—Simplicity furnished its ornaments, and mirth was the only expence. The 'Squire kept his promise, was present at the wedding, made one in the dances, and has given them repeated proofs of the sincerity of his friendship and esteem.

Feeling in virtue's cause proclaims a mind,
And gives to beauty graces more refin'd;
O who could bear the loveliest form of art,
A cherub's face with an unfeeling heart!
'Tis there alone they find true joys appear,
The wife, the parent, and the friend sincere.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

DESULTORY SHEETS.—No. I.

"The carriage bowls along, and all are pleas'd,
If Tom be sober, and the wheels well greas'd;
But" ——— *Cowper.*

"They whom truth and wisdom lead,
Can gather honey from a weed." *The same.*

We were travelling through a wilderness of Pine trees, and jogged on at a slow trot, for the day was so warm, the sand so heavy, and the mosquitoes so plenty, that I had not the heart to intimate to our patient beasts a desire to proceed faster; indeed, what astonished me, was that they should go on so well; for we had come all the way from Mount Holly through roads which, our driver testified, were very heavy. The portion of New Jersey that I had seen, during the day, was quite interesting. Our Pennsylvania farmers may say what they please, but many of those farms we had passed, I am sure, lacked nothing of that beauty, richness, and cultivation, which distinguish their own. Here were to be seen proud fields of Indian corn, rising, with its tasselled head and long green leaf, in the same luxuriance in which I had left it at home; and there, acres of strong millet, and humble clover, were baking in the glare of the re-appearing sun. Cattle were grazing in extended fields, and bowery orchards were loaded with their growing fruit. I was always pleased with a change from the uneven ground and rough roads of Pennsylvania, to the levelness of a Jersey landscape, and the quiet sensation of travelling her sandy ways. But I must acknowledge there was something in the people too, that always rendered my sojourn in New Jersey peculiarly agreeable. Never have I been used in a kinder manner than whilst in New Jersey. There have I met with those bright eyes and glowing countenances which are as dear to young Poets as the coolness of a summer's eve is to the primrose of night; and there have I met with those faces on which the mild pen of Barton would love to dwell, amiable and unaffected, recalling to mind Thompson's beautiful description of Lavinia—

"Veil'd in a simple robe; for loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most."

An agreeable liveliness I have always found to form a prominent feature in the characters of these maidens, which has never failed to render the friendly party in which I have there been engaged peculiarly pleasant; nor is it extinguished in after-life, for all seem to possess it. A visit to Union Hall, or any of the other popular places of resort, (especially with some of the blooming damsels from Springfield,) I am sure could not fail to throw the most misanthropical mind into the rosy chain of feelings which is compounded of Joy and Hope, Love and Friendship. At Union Hall, (properly named, for there hilarity and propriety are closely united,) I first was struck with the beauty of a Cedar-swamp. The trees composing it rise to a considerable height, straight as Indian reeds, divested of all foliage, until near their highest extremity, where, uniting with each other, interlivening and arching, they form a thick canopy, excluding the rays of the sun, their brown stems, bare and slender, rising close to each other, insensibly recal to the mind's-eye, the clustered pillars of the Gothic order, surmounted by their light, yet gloomy arches. Approaching the Hall, the road, for upwards of a hundred yards, is cut through an almost impenetrable growth of tall cedars, which would not sink in comparison with the renowned trees of Palestine; here you pass along, under the continued arch formed by the dark-green boughs above, giving the whole a sombre appearance, even in the brightest of days; and here I thought, that were this place but located near the hills and lochs of Scotland, how soon superstition, or tradition, would assign to it familiar spirits, and an interesting tale. But ours has little romantic connexion with that land, and with its so universally cherished feelings, which caused the Poet to sing of them in his most beautiful manner, telling his friend,

"There must thou wake perforce thy doric quill;
'Tis fancy's land to which thou sett'st thy feet,
Where still, 'tis said, the fairy people meet,
Beneath each birken shade, on mead or hill.
There each trim lass that skims the milky store,
To the swart tribes, their evening bowls allots;
By night they dip it round the cottage door,
While airy minstrels warble jocund notes."

Or describing the

"Luckless swain, o'er all unblest'd, indeed!
Whom, late bewilder'd in the dark, dark fen,
Far from his flocks and smoking hamlet then,
To that sad spot where hums the sedgy weed;
On him, enraged, the fiend in angry mood,
Shall never look with pity's kind concern."

Nothing of this kind is said, or sung of the spot which I am describing, although stories of fairies and kelpies crossed my mind on seeing it; and, indeed, it did seem something like enchantment, when I first came here, for, embowered amongst these cedars, I all at once found myself in the presence of a gay group, when, but a moment before, I had imagined myself lone and solitary; but I knew too many of the bright faces assembled round the delightful streams of pure cold water which crossed the avenue, to fancy myself any where but where I was. Proceeding a few yards, the swamp suddenly ceased, and I entered into a large area, partly surrounded by immense forests of pine, and partly by the dark-green swamp; here stood the hall, a frame building of one room, erected by subscription, and attached to it the important consideration of a rude summer kitchen, (for in a party here, no comfort is neglected; a drive of twenty or thirty miles is of but little importance, an early start in the morning being all that is necessary; every convenience is taken along;) and here I sat down to a table, provided by the care of the ladies, with all sorts of delicacies, when I had imagined a "cold bite," was all that could be produced; excellent coffee, choice game, tempting pound cakes, in short, nothing was wanting. But the chief enjoyment is yet to be told:—The Hall is devoted entirely to the dancers, and here, to the merry sound of a violin, Joy's sparkling smiles were dispensed with as free a hand as they ever were beneath the festooned roof of a fashionable ball room. The regular preparations for a City Ball, and the ceremonies and formalities attendant on it, seem to me to accord but little with the unchecked flow of the spirits of youth. I never liked them. I cannot find that I have ever participated in any party in Pennsylvania which corresponded with these excursions, so common to the part of New Jersey of which I have been speaking. They are worthy of a French parentage.

The sands of New Jersey are associated, in the minds of many of us, with the deserts of Arabia, and here and there a spot may be found for which nature has, indeed, done but little, leaving them, like flaws in a crystal, absorbing light, but reflecting none.—"The Pines" form a portion of the state which, indeed, is lost to most of the purposes of humanity. This name designates vast forests of those trees, which grow on thousands of acres, of the poorest land, forming a vast wilderness. The only settlements established in this extent of country are on the creeks, by which it is intersected, and which generally consist of a saw-mill, or furnace, (perhaps both,) and some one, two or three houses.—The road we travelled was barely wide enough for the passage of the carriage, and one unaccustomed to this kind of driving, would undoubtedly have been soon arrested in his course, by some of those trees, in whose very butts the wheels had widened a passage. Accidents sometimes happen, from this narrowness of the way; and I saw where a horse had been killed, by striking his head against one of the Pines. A desolate feeling hung on me, as we passed through these tedious miles; the eye saw nothing around but Pine trees; moss was clinging, in wild forms, to some of them, and the marks of fire were visible on most. What an appearance must a forest on fire present!—raging, roaring—filling the air with dark clouds of smoke, through which the sparkling cinders, and burning flakes, are hurrying to and fro, lost in the black canopy; and then re-appearing in glowing millions! Whilst before us all is fire—trees of living flame, tottering, falling, and piling on each other, it must seem as though the earth was to be no more; as though the skies were broken up, and the stars wandering into mad confusion! This is really the desert of New Jersey; for here we realize a multitude of those sensations which are always banished when the smiling landscape is before us. It is true the eye does not wander o'er vast regions of sand, and you are partly sheltered from the sun; but then the endless myriads of Pine trees, which look so bare and uncomfortable—(for the scant soil affords them but a poor nourishment,)—their long straight stems show no refreshing wreath of green, and their wild, scraggy tops, appear blasted by poverty. As we rode on, thoughts like these were presented to me, whilst I had one of my hands on duty against the mosquitoes, and the other propped under my head, endeavouring to get it into some position acceptible to sleep; but 'twas all to no purpose; the roots of many Pines crossed the road, and my winged enemies hummed and bit and bit, and hummed about my face at such a rate, that I was forced to use both hands to keep myself in a state of tolerable comfort; and as I started up, I said to myself, "Let no man judge of New Jersey by the Pines;" which words I afterwards thought might be of some service to modern travellers, if properly applied. My eyes, for the last hour or so, had been closed; but what was my surprise, on opening them, to find that I realized a part of Sancho Panza's adventure in the wood; for, whereas, on sinking into my reverie, my fellow passengers, all, had borne a common christian-like appearance; on rousing again, I saw the visage of him who sat opposite me, endowed with such an enormous excrescence as induced Sancho to climb up the cork tree and his master to imagine the 'Squire of the wood "Some monster, or new fashioned man, such as are not commonly found in the world;" and, with a very little exaggeration, I can here borrow a description: for "It was of excessive magnitude, crooked in the middle, and hung down, two fingers breadth, below his mouth;" but, unlike the inquisitive Strasburgers, mentioned in Tristram Shandy, I was not long in doubt concerning the composition of the stranger's nose—although, with the sentinel, I could not say I saw it bleed, nor did I hear it "crackle," as, Slawkenbergius says, the bandy-legged drummer averred of his hero—and, although I almost agreed with the trumpeter's wife, 'twas "as long as a trumpet," yet I had no reason to think with the trumpeter, (for my stranger's nose did not sneeze,) that it was made of brass. But this as it may, like the inn-keeper, I soon did clearly see that it was a false nose; whether of fir-tree, a pudding's end, or any other end, I cared not; and what convinced me was, that whilst I was gazing, a company of hungry mosquitoes alighted on it, rested a moment, as though examining it, and then flew off, with an air of deep disappointment. I now understood its whole use; 'twas to preserve the stranger's proper olfactory protuberance from the ravages of these insects. 'Twas an excellent plan; and had a troop of those mosquitoes, which so troubled the fair visitants on the beach to which I was proceeding, been in Strasburg, when the courteous stranger entered, the Abbess of Quedlingberg, and her nuns, might have lain in their beds till the end of the chapter.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FIRST LETTER OF OMICRON.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander.

Your paper has afforded me so much amusement and instruction, that I have for some time felt inclined to send an essay for your columns, with a wish, if possible, to make some return for benefits received. Whether my success will be equal to my good will, experiment alone can determine; but if my vanity does not betray me, it is in my power to do some of your readers good service, provided they are not so chained by inveterate prejudice, or long continued habit, as to set all improvement at defiance.

I do not choose at present to gratify their

curiosity with an account of my own person and situation, but shall at some future period lay before them all that they can know of me with advantage. That I have seen much of what is called "life," and "the world," they will discover as we become better acquainted, and that I can be a very agreeable old fellow, on proper occasions, *you* will no doubt discover, by their eagerness to see the sheets that contain my lucubrations. On the present occasion, (as the wind is easterly) I feel a leaning towards the serious and useful, and as I am in the habit of following the bent of my humor, I shall lay before you what I have thought.

The "cant of criticism" has often been satirized, its various disguises exposed, and subjected to ridicule and contempt; but the mischief produced by pretenders to critical discrimination, is much greater than is generally supposed, and deserves more frequent and pointed castigation than it has generally received. The evil it produces is of comparatively slight consequence in long established and opulent communities, where the means of forming correct judgments are more within every one's reach; but in our country, where a much greater latitude is allowed to persons who undertake to decide on the excellence or defects of different productions of art or science, the injury is frequently of the greatest magnitude, and may continue to operate long after the originator may have passed into his merited oblivion.

It has been properly remarked, that men are more desirous to obtain credit for matters entirely out of the range of their peculiar studies, than for excellence in the departments they are known to have most labored. Many who are among the first in a respectable profession, are frequently found dabbling in others, and we see them prouder of their borrowed plumage, than of the real acquisitions made in their own provinces. This disposition sometimes makes doctors turn sportsmen, metamorphoses lawyers into mechanics, and architects and reverend divines into expounders of "Buchan's" Domestic Medicine, or the equally sapient, though *thicker* volume of "Thomas' Practice."

We may readily ascertain what a man is most deficient in, by observing what he most anxiously pretends to. Those who are thoroughly conversant with any art or science, are least solicitous to convince others of their superiority, knowing that the reality of their attainments will be perceived and admitted on all proper occasions, while the pretender is continually betraying himself by his eagerness to start objections, to controvert the statements, or decry the inventions of others.

Some professions are more exposed to the incursions of such invaders than others, as an idea is entertained by many, that all men should be able to pronounce on certain topics, whether they *know* any thing of the matter or not. This is especially the case in relation to literature, legislation and the fine arts; in consequence, almost every one talks of "style," "politics," and "nature," as if the repetition of any set of phrases gave proof that the user had an intuitive knowledge of the rules and beauties of composition, the principles of government, or the vast amount of well-directed observation necessary to fit us for understanding even the external appearances of nature.

On a slight stock of such phrases, occasionally eked out by a very superficial reading, a multitude of pretenders set up as leaders of opinion, and directors of public sentiment, and by dogmatical assertions, and oracular answers to the plainest questions, induce such as do not think for themselves (alas! an immense crowd) to suppose that they are really profound and judicious. Were this the limit of the evil, it would be of little consequence; but those who thus pretend, find it necessary to give examples of their great abilities by examining some cotemporary work—then woe betide the unfortunate genius whose works are selected for this trial of their skill. They first show that the production is not—*faultless*, and having established this wonderful discovery, they go on to discover that it is *all faults*, unless they find out what is the general opinion on the subject, which they not only adopt, but try to pass off as their own decision.

The object of such pretenders is not to perceive merits, but to prove themselves more knowing than their neighbours—they do not compare a recent work with former works of acknowledged excellence, (in the best of which there are trifling defects,) but test them by their own prejudices and misconceptions, which they exalt into importance, and fancy they are guided by a knowledge of nature, and a clear-sighted observance of what is correct, when in fact they are moved by no other spirit than that of ministering to the cravings of an exorbitant fancy.

Example is more impressive than precept. I will therefore present you with some sketches from undoubted originals, and these may serve as descriptions of similar characters in all parts of the world, as they are types of the principal genera and species of these creatures:

Hermes Hoptwig, Esq. was descended from respectable parents, and some of his ancestors had been distinguished for talents, though Hoptwig himself was never suspected of having succeeded to any thing but the family estate. This placed him in a situation that gave him some influence, and caused him to desire more. His earliest and most remarkable propensity was to find fault, or sneer at every thing, so that his nostrils were in perpetual curl; and he derived so much pleasure from his criticism, as to lose no opportunity of enjoying it.

Hoptwig had only occasional opportunities of indulging in his favorite gratification, until he chanced to read the "Dictionary of Painters." What a glorious field presented itself to his view! What a harvest of faults and imperfections! What a feast for a splenetic temper! The fine arts were then in their infancy in ————, and the few artists who were making their first attempts had few advantages and no patronage. This determined Hoptwig to become their "Magnus Apollo," if not by aiding them to advance, at least by uttering his decisions on the fate of their works; and, to prevent men of genius from becoming too enthusiastic, he continually held before their eyes a mirror reflecting nothing but their faults, and sickened the timid, by his vain display of their imperfections, into lasting despondency.

In process of time, Humbug Hoptwig, Esq. passed in the eyes of those who knew no better for a great critic and patron of the fine arts; and persons, every way his superior in taste and judgment, submitted to his dictation and repeated his gossip. Poor artists flattered him, and were commended to business and reputation—middling artists courted him, and were occasionally encouraged. A few of the superior class gave themselves no trouble about his praise or censure, as they knew his ignorance, pitied his vanity and conceit, and despised his arrogant presumption.

Hereafter I shall write to you again—whether on this subject or not, I cannot say; but you may always be sure of the good wishes of your friend, to serve,

OMICRON.

From the Liverpool Mercury, Oct. 29.

LA FAYETTE.—The United States of America, at this moment, presents to the world a spectacle still more sublime than that we have been feebly describing. We there see a whole people, as one individual, enthusiastically welcoming to their shores a man to whom they are endeared by the grateful recollection of past services, rendered to the nation in the hour of imminent peril; the very crisis of their independence. Our readers will readily perceive that we allude to the brilliant reception of the veteran La Fayette by all classes of citizens of the United States. To use the emphatic language of the American journalists, "The illustrious benefactor of America, the soldier, patriot and statesman of our revolution, the bosom friend and companion in arms of the immortal Washington, the steadfast friend of liberty all over the world, has come in his old age, and full of honours, to the country of his youthful glory, to witness its greatness and renown, to receive the congratulations of his surviving compatriots, and to become the guest of the nation—the guest of ten millions of grateful freemen. Welcome, La Fayette!"

The editor of the London Courier, who must have perused the journals describing the reception of La Fayette, with the kind of feeling with which it is said "the Devil looked over Lincoln," has made a feeble and malignant attempt to turn into ridicule a glorious exhibition of national gratitude, unprecedented in the history of the world. When the King of England condescended to visit Ireland, his majesty's reception was highly flattering, and was no doubt dictated by genuine feeling; but we may be permitted to observe, without questioning the loyalty of those who shouted and threw up their caps on the occasion, that it is not only probable, but extremely natural, that they were also actuated by other feelings. Royalty is the fountain of power and of honour; and as there is no nation on earth more wretched than the Irish, it was natural that they should be overjoyed to see amongst them a mighty prince, who certainly had the power, if he had the inclination, to confer upon them the most substantial blessings.

In the reception of La Fayette in the United States, the case is altogether different—the Americans have now nothing to expect or to wish from their illustrious guest, who, on his part, neither seeks, nor would condescend to receive, from them any recompense for his past service, except their gratitude; no wonder that so disinterested an exhibition of republican feeling should be sneered at by a courtier and tory, like the Courier, as it gives the lie to the slanders he and others have heaped upon the American people, whose moral character will be greatly exalted by their dignified reception of La Fayette. Gratitude is a virtue which is always accompanied by other good qualities. "Wherever I find gratitude in a poor man," says Swift, "I take it for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man."

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS,

FOR NOVEMBER.

Morning Dress.—Milanese robe of fine French lawn, elegantly ornamented down the front, and without side of the arms of the long sleeve with delicately wrought *cordon*. The petticoat ornamented with two broad tucks, between which is fine lace, pointed *a la neige*, one row of which finishes the hem next the feet. The corsage made *en blouse* and the sleeve *en gigot*. Morning cornett with broad lace *en dents de loups* next the face, and crowned with leaves of ribbon; sash fastened with a buckle in front instead of a bow, the ends descending to the knee. Black satin shoes.

Walking and Carriage Costume.—Pelisse of Japanese rose colour silk, elegantly trimmed all round with a rich sable fringe fur, and narrow satin rouleaux, or silk braiding, down the sides in front; collar partially elevated, and surmounted by a ruff of Urling's lace. Armgonese hat of black velvet, crowned with a beautiful plumage of black estrich feathers—The waist of the pelisse encircled by a belt of the same material as the pelisse, fastened with a gold buckle. Reticule *en gibeciere* of Japanese rose colour, and holly-leaf green riband.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN CHRONICLE.

MR. CARTWRIGHT.

A late New York "*Statesman*" contains an obituary notice of Mr. John Cartwright, well known as a most excellent performer on *Musical Glasses*, invented and tuned by himself. Mr. C. was an Englishman; he had been in this country about six years, during which time he visited most of our large towns and cities, delighting large and respectable audiences by the exquisite melody of the Glasses, and a beautiful display of splendid Philosophical Fireworks, also of his own invention, as rich and various as the mutable pictures presented by the Kaleidescope. Thus his, a nobler heart never beat—a firmer spirit never fled the bosom of mortality; the writer was intimate with him, and speaks from a thorough knowledge of his character. The first two stanzas following were composed, *extempore*, on hearing the witching sounds produced by his skill, at a Concert given at Philadelphia, in the year 1819; the last verse has been added since his decease.

So soft the heavenly strain arose,
The notes of each responsive close
Did seem the whispering voices dear
Of beings in a brighter sphere;
Each note a zephyr seemed to be,
Mild breathing o'er a waveless sea—
Wafting the raptured soul along
On wings of unembodied song.

Oh, may those sounds so soft, so clear,
Again a breathless audience cheer;
Again enchant the minstrel's soul,
And bid it spurn earth's base control;
Again the fair one's bosom swell,
Till spirit bids to earth farewell,
And, floating with the notes that rise,
A moment hail its native skies.

* * * * * * *

But, list'—Those strains no more shall rise
From earth's dull orb to greet the skies.
The hoary minstrel's lay is done—
His heaven-ward journey now begun;
May Mercy mild her pinions lend,
And waft to bliss the Poet's friend;
For be it known where billows roll,
His bosom shrined a noble soul.

BOSTON BARD.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Printers—In my remarks on the observations of Mr. Grout, you inserted, uniformly, a ħ in the room of a ħ, in the word ėħur, &c. which I do not much regret, as, by being permitted to correct the error, I shall give further light on the subject of Mr. G's. complaint. The word ėħur, or ėħer, (in the new orthography,) is the same as *ether*, (a chemical preparation;) by which it will be seen that ħ has the sound of *th* in *think*, which is pronounced ħiŋk, while *either*, (one of two or more, distributively,) is pronounced ėħur; by which it will be seen that ħ has the sound of *th* in *thou*, pronounced ħu. In the Pronouncing Spelling Book, however, the new orthography is only used as a mode of teaching the true pronunciation of words; but it does not change the mode of spelling in the least. If posterity should be disposed to adopt the new system of orthography, instead of the one now in use, they can do so. The Pronouncing Spelling Book will make children perfectly acquainted with both systems; and when the present mode of spelling is laid aside, it will only be necessary to teach children to read without spelling, because the pronunciation will then be the true spelling. The new system, therefore, so far from *locking up* either the pronunciation or the meaning of words as they are now written, would permanently and uniformly fix the former, while the latter would be equally well understood.

A. KNEELAND.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

From late English papers received at New-York.

A dreadful fire had taken place in Fleet st. London. It commenced in the shop of Mr. Bond, linen draper, No. 87, and extended to several of the adjoining premises, and caused a destruction of property to nearly the amount of 100,000*l.* sterling. No lives were lost.—Another fire, the following day, totally destroyed the premises of Messrs. Wilkinson & Son, cabinet makers and upholsterers, No. 14 Ludgate street, and considerably injured the adjoining buildings. One fireman was missing, who was supposed to have perished in the flames.

From every part of Germany afflicting details of the unprecedented devastations occasioned by floods are received. The rivers surcharged by long continued heavy rains have every where overflowed their banks, and deluged the adjacent districts.

The British Parliament was not expected to meet before the beginning of February. The King had another attack of the gout, which prevented him from going abroad. He was recovering. Sir Charles Stuart, the ambassador to France, had returned to London, and Viscount Granville had been appointed his successor. Sir Charles Bagot, to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the king of the Netherlands. Mr. V. Fitzgerald, it is said, will proceed early in the spring to take on himself the duties of Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States.

London Nov. 1.—The trial of Fauntleroy, for forgery, took place on Saturday morning at the Old Bailey, before Judges Park and Garrow. He had retained Mr. Guerney, Mr. Broderick, M'Alley, and Mr. C. Phillips, to conduct his defence; the attorney-general, Mr. Holland and Mr. Law were for the prosecutor. The Attorney-General, in the course of his speech, mentioned one circumstance so extraordinary that he did not expect it would be credited, but for the clearness of the fact on which it was supported. It was a paper, in the prisoner's hand writing, found in a tin case in his private desk, containing the names of several noblemen, ladies, and gentlemen, opposite to which were several sums amounting to 120,000 pounds stock, after which came the following remarkable words. "In order to keep up the credit of our house, I have forged powers of attorney, and sold out the above sums without the knowledge of my partners. I kept up the dividends, but made no entries. HENRY FAUNTLEROY.

Berners-st. May 7, 1816.

And then this extraordinary postscript, also in the hand-writing of the prisoner.

P. S. The Bank began first to refuse our acceptances, and to destroy our credit; they shall therefore smart for it. H. F.

The prisoner read a long written defence with confidence and animation. He directed his address principally to the false imputation thrown upon him by the public press; declared that all he had done was to save a sinking establishment. The prisoner then called 16 or 17 gentlemen of the first commercial rank. Mr. T. Wilson and Sir C. Forbes were at the head of the number—they gave him the highest possible character. The Jury returned at 9 minutes past 3—verdict, *guilty of uttering—death.* Mr. Justice Park, in a very impressive address to the prisoner, held out no hope of mercy. He did not pass sentence.

Nov. 2.—This morning the Counsel of Mr. Fauntleroy moved an arrest of judgment; it was however unsuccessful. Mr. Fauntleroy then rose and read an address in a very energetic and affecting manner, implored for the sake of his relatives that sentence of death might not be carried into execution. Sentence was passed by Mr. Common Sergeant on the capital convicts, thirteen in number, amongst whom was Mr. Fauntleroy.

Petitions to the king are in circulation, praying an exercise of the Royal clemency in the case of Mr. Fauntleroy. A general petition, embracing this subject, and also praying for a modification of the criminal code, is also in circulation. On the 11th, interviews took place between Mr. F. and his wife, from whom it will be recollected, he separated at the church door, immediately after the performance of the marriage ceremony. She was accompanied by her son, who has often visited his unfortunate father since his confinement. Whatever difference may have existed between them—all was buried in oblivion and mutual forgiveness—and they parted with the strongest demonstration of affection—interrupted though that feeling was by ebullitions of sorrow, too overpowering for restraint.—Mr. Fauntleroy evinces great affection for his son. On a recent occasion he took a favorite seal from his watch, and presented it to the boy, with that solemn, adjuration of remembrance, which probably no length of time will erase from a mind of sensibility. Mr. F. had for two or three days been somewhat indisposed, and the interview with Mrs. F. was succeeded by great weakness and depression. Mr. F. however, had regained that tranquil equanimity of mind which had previously given such consolation to his friends.

GREEK VICTORIES.

The news from Greece is of the most cheering character. The succession of victories which immediately preceded the abandonment of the naval operations of the Turks for the season, were more brilliant and decisive than we had supposed, as appears from the Constantinople accounts themselves. The Ottoman Ministry had circulated accounts of several advantages said to have been obtained by the Captain Pacha, but they were suddenly succeeded by the most disastrous news. A letter from Constantinople, of October 11, says:—

"Equally unfortunate with all his predecessors, the Turkish Admiral, in a fit of rage and despair, has had the temerity to attempt a second attack on Samos. In consequence he set sail from Mitylene with the Egyptian fleet, which had joined him, but he had scarcely put to sea when the intrepid Canaris appeared, and spread out his fleet, with great ability in his manœuvres. The Mussulmans, on the contrary, in attempting to form fell into dreadful confusion, which was increased when the Greeks advanced towards them with an intrepidity which was admired by the European seamen, who were present at the action. It was of short duration; the barbarians shamefully took flight to seek refuge anew in the port of Mitylene. But the brave defenders of the Cross arrived there as soon as they, and in a few minutes, five or six Turkish or Egyptian frigates became a prey to the flames. The heroic Canaris, after invoking the name of our Saviour, threw himself into a boat to direct in person the terrible operations of the fire ships. He himself set fire to three of the ships of the barbarians.

"The Captain Pacha has arrived as a fugitive in the Dardanelles, having under his command one dismasted ship of the line and one frigate. Some say that he is sick, others that he is dead; at all events he is an undone man; the vengeance of Heaven has fallen on the executioner of Ipsara. It seems that the Sultan ascribes the disasters of his fleet to the relaxed devotion of the Mussulmans. He has just published a firman, ordering the woman to dress less indecently, and cast less wanton looks upon the men."

Goura has defeated the Turks at Negropont. He made many prisoners, among whom are two Pachas. Arta, which has been half burnt, has fallen into the hands of the Greeks. In Epirus, the Greeks are encamped at Bouila, half a league from Janina. The mountaineers of Mount Pendus and the neighbouring mountains are in a state of insurrection. The Suliots remain quiet.

A letter from Prince Mavrocordato, received in London, dated at his head quarters at Lidoritz, Sept. 5, states that the operations of the Greeks against Arta, have been crowned with great success. Omer Pacha continued shut up at Carvansara. Mavrocordato entertained hopes of totally destroying him.

The Greeks in an engagement with the Turkish fleet on the 29th October, destroyed a Tripolitan frigate with 900 persons on board, and one brig with 300 persons.

The old Varoaki an Ipsariot 81 years of age, has gone to Napoli de Romania, to request the Greek government to cede to him the fortress of Navarino, in order to receive there, all the unfortunate families of Ipsara, and to permit him to build there new houses for their accommodation. He has a large sum of money with him, subscribed in Russia.

The Greeks are said to have been again triumphant. Dervish Pacha, with 15,000 men, had been repulsed at Thermopylæ and forced to retreat on Larissa in confusion, with the loss of fourteen stand of colours; Odyssens has defeated a party of Turks advancing from Negropoint; in the Western Greece, Omer Pacha's forces had been routed near Arta.

Letters from the Ionian Islands of the 20th, 17th September, and 2d of October, confirms the defeat of the united Egyptain and Turkish fleets. They state that their loss was very great, and they had fled in all directions. Thus has the naval armaments from Constantinople and Egypt been entirely deprived of the power of doing mischief to the Greeks.

Loss of the ship Asia, of New York—About the 10th of October, while lying at the mooring chain at Fayal, in a fresh blow, the swivel gave way, and she went on to the rocks, bilged, upset, and sunk, with most of her cargo on board. Mr. Akerman, first mate, and 4 of the crew, have arrived in the America at Boston. Capt. Searle, and the second mate had gone to London.

Capt. Smith, arrived at Boston from Cronstadt, informs that the Emperor of Russia had issued an order for the departure of all foreign Missionaries from the Russian Empire, and that many of them with their families, had arrived at Cronstadt and were embarking for England.

Private letters from Lisbon, Oct. 27, state that neither the arrest and imprisonment of the Queen, nor the arrest of a great number of persons of high rank, and other measures of severity, have been sufficient to check the Absolutists.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

(Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.)

The whole of the Masonic Loan in this city, for 19,000 dollars, bearing an interest of 5 per cent. per annum, authorised to be raised to redeem the loan of 40,000 dollars, bearing an interest of 6 per cent. per annum, due the 1st January, was taken at a premium of $1 79-100 per cent.

The Supreme Court, have decided, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Wood, that no auctioneer has a right to keep open two regular auction establishments for Goods of any description.

Seamen are scarce at Boston. Wages 14 dollars a month.

A contageous disease has made its appearance in the Village of Genesco, Livingston county, N. Y. and out of six or eight cases, two persons have died. It is stated by a Committee of the citizens appointed for its examination, that it is not the Small Pox, but more nearly resembling the chicken pox: [probably the Varioloid which lately appeared in this city.]

At the latest accounts from New Orleans, we learn that the Ex-empress of Mexico, Madam Iturbide, had arrived in the city from her residence in the country; she intends remaining permanently in the United States.

During the last five days of November, fish to the value of 19,000*l.* were exported from St. Johns, Newfoundland.

The ground was first broken for the Welland Canal, Canada, on St. Andrew's day.

The Quebec Gazette of the 16th ult. speaks of the delay of the mails in consequence of heavy falls of snow, and states that on that morning the mercury stood as low as zero.

The Rev. Mr. Hughes, is to sail for Hayti immediately, as superintendant of the Mission established there by the United Foreign Missionary Society.

On the 23d inst. at a special audience, the Baron de Marcuil, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from France, delivered to the President of the United States his new credential letters from His Most Christian Majesty, Charles 10th, the present King.

Commodore Chauncey has resigned his station as Commissioner of the Navy, and is to take command of the Navy Yard at Brooklyn, and of the New York station.

From the Alexandria Herald we learn, that in the case of Clarke vs. The Corporation of Washington, the verdict of the jury has been set aside, and a new trial granted, without costs.

Boring for Water.—In Brunswick, N. J. the experiment has been tested in a manner truly satisfactory. One of the apertures is as deep as 160 feet, the pure water rushes up through the tubes several feet above the surface of the earth in copious quantities.

West Indies.—The Richmond Whig declares, on the authority of a letter, that Com. Porter is to be recalled from the command on the West-India station, and Capt Warrington appointed, in consequence of his attack on the Spanish town.

By the report of the Post-master General, it appears that the Post-Office Department is no longer a charge upon the Treasury; but its receipts will exceed the expenditures; at the same time the mail has been considerably accelerated, and is carried many thousand miles further than it was before Mr. M'Lane came into office.

Perez Anthony, convicted of murder on the high seas, in the Spring of 1823, was executed at Boston on Tuesday week. A numerous collection of people assembled to witness the awful scene, and are stated to have conducted themselves with great propriety.

On the 16th of October, a severe hail storm was experienced at Montevideo, which did considerable damage to the houses in the town—20,000 lights are said to have been broken. Some of the hail stones measured 6½ inches in circumference. The shipping in port received some damage.

Mr. A. Sheffer, a distinguished portrait painter of Paris, has presented to our Congress, a full length portrait of La Fayette, painted by him.

The post rider of the eastern mail, due at Little Rock, (Arkansas,) absconded previous to the 15th November, with the horse, saddle, and bridle, belonging to his employer, Mr. Martin. His name is William M'Neil, and he has fled to the Spanish country, or the Mississippi.

The Legislature of Delaware will assemble at Dover, on Tuesday next.

Jewelry.—By the Documents of Congress it appears that for the year ending in September, 1823, there was imported from the British Islands, the value of 167,059 dollars in manufactures of gold, silver, and precious stones; 33,498 dollars from the ports of Germany; 42,344 dollars from France and other places, besides many other smaller importations from Italy, China, &c. making in all 263,667 dollars.

Jason Treadwell, who was found guilty of murdering Oliver Harper, in May last, in Susquehannah county, is to be executed on Thursday, 12th of January.

The Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Commissioners for improving the navigation of the bed of the Susquehanna river, is a document at all times interesting to our readers. It appears, from the account current attached to the report, that the cost of the work contracted for during the year amounted to $6,836 47, of which $3,287 13 were paid by the Baltimore commissioners.

With a promptitude which enhances the value of the proceeding, the act concerning General La Fayette, which passed the House of Representatives on Wednesday week, was taken up, read three several times, and finally passed, in the Senate, on the next day, without a dissenting voice. It now only wants the signature of the President, which it is known will give him sincere pleasure to affix to this bill, to make it a law. A single voice in the Senate could have prevented the bill's receiving even its second reading on the same day; but, the thing being resolved upon, forms were dispensed with, that the act of national gratitude might be speedily consummated.

The bill has at length passed the House of Representatives, which has been for several years on the tapis, for occupying the Mouth of the Oregon, or Columbia River. It has been so amended as not to contemplate, even prospectively, a civil or territorial form of government. The occupation will, therefore, for the present, be purely military. The aboriginal name of the river, Oregon, will be restored to it, if this bill passes the Senate in its present shape, and we are glad of it. It is a sonorous word, and significant—the meaning of it being, when translated, *The River that runs to the West.*

A letter from the Territory of Arkansas, announces the fact, of vast importance to that territory, and even to the government, that the Commissioner appointed for that purpose, (Mr. Crittendon) has succeeded in making a Treaty with the Quapaw Indians, by which they relinquish to the United States all their lands in that territory. The letter adds, that a good route has been found for a road from Memphis to Little Rock, making, the distance of 140 miles between the two points, forty of which are through a prairie. The cutting of this road will save 300 miles of the route heretofore travelled between the seat of the general government and the capital of Arkansas. It is supposed that there will not be more than ten bridges on the road, and that from the nature of the ground the road will be such that it may be travelled at all seasons of the year. The construction of this road, in connection with the Quapaw Treaty, it is supposed, will greatly increase the value of the public land, and contribute revenue to the Treasury from the sale of them in that quarter.

Slave Trade.—Accounts from Buenos Ayres to the 10th of Oct. have been received, by which we learn that the slave trade has been abolished in the provinces of Rio de la Plata. The Government of those provinces have decreed that the trade in negroes of the Coast of Africa is declared an act of piracy, and that the citizens of Buenos Ayres, who shall be found employed in that trade, shall be punished as pirates.

We copy the following advertisement from the Plattsburgh Intelligencer.

ELOPEMENT.

Whereas my husband, Jesse Norris, has eloped from my bed and board, without any just cause, this is therefore to caution all persons against harbouring the said Jesse Norris, as I am fully determined not to liquidate any debts of his contracting.

J—N—, if you had as many friends as foes,
You might light your pipe and warm your nose
So now I think I've done my duty,
And you have neither wit nor beauty.

LUVINA NORRIS.

November 25, 1824.

Loss of the Packet Ship Nestor.—On Saturday morning last, at o'clock, the packet ship Nestor, Pease, master, from Liverpool bound to New York, struck on the beach a Fire Island Inlet, south side of Long Island—her masts were cut away, but the water made fast; all the goods between the decks were put on board a lighter in a wet state, and ordered round to the city. In the forenoon the sea increased to such a degree, the crew were compelled to leave her; the weather, however, continued mild, so that a part of the remaining cargo was saved. Her cargo consisted of dry goods, coals, hardware and crates.

Commerce of Louisiana.—There entered, at the district of Mississippi, (New Orleans) in 1822, 105,124 tons of Shipping; of which 24,041 tons was Foreign, 81,083 American—of which latter 50,786 was Coastwise, and 30,314 in Foreign Trade.

In 1823, there entered 133,349 tons; of which 26,204 tons were Foreign, 107,144 American—of which 53,627 were Coastwise, and 53,517 were in Foreign Trade.

Desertion.—Maj. Gen. Brown, in a letter to the Secretary at War, proposes to prevent desertion from the Army, by retaining a part of the soldier's pay in the hands of the Government until the expiration of his term of service, to be forfeited in case of desertion. He recommends $1 50 cts. per month to be thus reserved, so that at the end of the first year the soldier will have 18 dollars in the hands of the government, at the end of the second year 36 dollars, the third year 54 dollars, the fouth 72 dollars, and at the close of the term 90 dollars. This measure would doubtless operate powerfully to prevent desertions: and the sums forfeited by those who desert would, as Gen. Brown observes, go far towards procuring new recruits to supply their places; and the money thus accumulated and to be received by the soldier on leaving the army would assist to establish him in business.

Step Hicks, a coloured man, who lived about a mile below West Chester, Pa. on Christmas night, about 10 o'clock, was sitting near a window, leaning back in a chair, nursing his child, when some person raised the window, put a stone under it, and shot him with a gun or pistol with squirrel shot. He received the charge in the back part of his head and neck, and instantly expired. Several persons are in prison to take their trial for the affair.

In the House of Representatives on Monday, Mr. Forward gave notice, that on Thursday next, he should move to take up the bill laying a tax on the sales at auction. The resolution, offered by Mr. Archer, calling for information in relation to the late transaction at Porto Rico, was taken up and agreed to.—On motion of Mr. Long, of N. C. it was resolved, that the committee of ways and means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of reducing the duty on the importation of salt. Mr. Cazeley, of Ohio, offered a resolution requesting the President to inform the House what terms were offered by applicants for the stock created by the act of the 1st of May last past, and by whom such terms were offered.

The people of Lancaster are engaged in preparations for improving the navigation of the Conestoga, from their city to the confluence with the Susquehanna, at Safe Harbour. By a statement made to the town meeting in Lancaster, by Mr. Hugh Maxwell, it appears that "the locks upon the Conestoga are calculated to be 100 feet by 20 in the chamber, and the canal to be 30 feet wide at the bottom, and 42 feet at the surface, with a uniform depth of four feet. The whole of the excavation, in a distance of 18, is only 3 miles, and on very favourable ground. There will be but eight dams and nine locks."

General La Fayette arrived in Baltimore on Sunday last, and dined the following day with his Masonic Brethren. The General has determined not to visit the south until after the inauguration of the next President. He wishes to be present at the ceremony, and would avoid travelling at an inclement season of the year. He is to leave Washington on the 6th of March next, for Raleigh, and will subsequently visit South Carolina and Georgia.

The editor of the Troy Sentinel states, that the price of pig iron in England has been raised from £8 to £13 per ton. This rise is accounts for by the extraordinary construction of that article, not only in pillars, braces and beams, but frequently the whole frame work of a house is made of cast iron, in some cases the whole of the building. To these may be added iron rail-ways, one of which is proposed to build from London to Edinburg, which will consume 96,000 tons.

The 23d of December was the anniversary of that day on which General Washington closed his illustrious military career by the noblest act of his life, the resignation of his military commission to Congress—an act which, when contrasted with the conduct of the Cæsars, the Cromwells, and the Bonapartes, of other times, may be regarded not merely as the noblest feature of his life, but as forming one of the most memorable pages of our country's history.

There was a turn out for more wages among the sailors at St. John, N. B. on Sunday the 5th ult. They paraded the principal streets with colours flying, preceded by a black fiddler; their progress however was soon arrested by the police and the ringleaders imprisoned. From 14 to 15 guineas were before given for the run to England.

A letter dated Buenos Ayres, Oct. 18, says, "The King of New Zealand has just arrived here on his way to England—reports say to raise a loan—but more probably to procure arms and ammunition." A Buenos Ayres paper says he arrived in the English ship Urania—that he came on board when the ship was at one of the Islands, and insisted on proceeding to England, notwithstanding the captain was opposed to it. The ship was loading for Liverpool, and the Zealander would go in her.

NEW-JERSEY LEGISLATURE.

TRENTON, Dec. 22.

The Canal bills *both passed* the house this forenoon, and were sent to Council for concurrence, and it is thought they will both pass that body; I think, however, they will receive some amendments there. The Weehawk bank bill has not yet passed Council, though it has been before that body several days.—The Lombard Association bill was received from Council a day or two ago; the success of both these bills is quite doubtful. The house has resolved to adjourn on Tuesday next.

December 27.

The Legislature is still in session, and it is believed they will not adjourn until Thursday or Friday. The Canal Bills have both passed the Assembly. In Council, the Raritan and Delaware Bill has been postponed indefinitely; the Morris Bill is not disposed of in that house. On the 23d the Lombard Bill passed, 26 to 14. On the same day a message was received from the Council, informing that they had passed the bill to incorporate the City of Jersey Banking Company. A message was received from the Council, stating that they had appointed Messrs. Cook and Newbold a committee to enquire into, and investigate the conduct of the applicants for banks, and their agents, and request the house to appoint a corresponding committee. The house appointed Messrs. Griffith, Godwin and Ackerson. On the 24th the Franklin Bank was ordered to a third reading. The Bergen Copper Mine Bill was passed and sent down by the Council. The Mammoth Bank Bill passed the house.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The following resolutions were *agreed to in the Senate of the State of South Carolina*, on the 15th inst. by a vote of 30 to 13. They are in strong and explicit language, and directly in the teeth of what has been heretofore generally supposed to be the sentiment of the state of South Carolina on the subjects to which they refer:

Resolved, That Congress does not possess the power under the Constitution, to adopt a general system of Internal Improvement, as a national measure.

Resolved, That a right to impose and collect "taxes, &c." does not authorize Congress to lay a tax for any other purpose than such as are embraced in the specific grants of power, and those necessarily implied therein.

Resolved, That Congress ought not to exercise a power granted for particular objects, to effect other objects, the right to effect which has never been conceded.

Resolved, That it is an unconstitutional exercise of power on the part of Congress to lay duties to protect domestic manufactures.

Resolved, That it is an unconstitutional exercise of power on the part of Congress to tax the citizens of one State, to make Roads and Canals for the benefit of the citizens of another State.

From the Democratic Press.

INTERESTING TO JURORS.

At the last Mayor's Court in Philadelphia, on the trial of a person for felony, some difference of opinion appearing to exist among the Jury, it was agreed by the counsel for the Commonwealth, and the counsel for the prisoner, that a constable should be sworn to keep the Jury together until they agreed; that they should seal up their verdict and go home; the verdict to be received, from the Jury, at the meeting of the Court in the morning.—These conditions were acceded to by the Court. Soon after the Jury had retired they agreed upon, signed, and sealed up, their verdict, and separated.

When the court met in the morning the verdict was read and was found to be a verdict of Guilty, signed by *all* the Jurors. One of the Jurymen said he did not agree to that verdict; that he was of opinion that the Defendant was innocent. He was asked if he had entertained that opinion when he signed the verdict. He said he had, but that he had signed the verdict of Guilty for the purpose of being permitted to go home. The Jury not being able to agree in the case, were directed to be discharged. This being done, the juror, who had just avowed that he had signed a verdict against his judgment for the purpose of ensuring the separation of the Jury, was ordered to enter into recognizances; himself in two hundred dollars and one sufficient surety in the like sum, to answer at the next court, for the

Misdemeanor of which he had confessed himself guilty. The recognizances were accordingly entered into.

At the present Term of the Mayor's Court a bill of indictment was laid before the Grand Jury, charging the Juror with the offence we have just stated. This bill was returned a True Bill. The Juror indicted, acknowledged the facts as we have stated them, and submitted to the sentence of the Court. Appearing to be an ignorant man, the Court on Tuesday last, after a suitable reprimand, fined him ten dollars and costs, and discharged him. The Court considered the offence of great magnitude, involving not only a misdemeanor in the official conduct of the Juror, but the guilt of perjury in consenting to a verdict of guilty at a time when he was satisfied of the innocence of the Defendant. The ignorance and the indigent circumstances of the Juror induced the Court to pass so lenient a sentence.

From Pernambuco.—Accounts from Pernambuco to the 20th of November, have been received at this port, by the Caroline. Markets for American produce dull; 6560 barrels of American flour on hand, besides a large quantity of English and German retailing at seven milreas, and a further decline expected. Exports scarce and high, and owing to the disturbed state of the country, but a small crop of sugar was expected.—When the Caroline sailed, the city was quiet, but further disturbance was expected. A report was circulated, and believed to be correct, that a part of the troops at Bahia had revolted against the emperor, and retired to the interior, after having killed their general in arms.

Green-Room Intelligence.

The Petersburg theatre, which cost the original subscribers 25,000 dollars, was lately sold under a decree of the court of chancery, for 2,750 dollars. It was purchased by a company, who will devote it to the same purpose for which it was originally established.

English Opera House.—Mr. Mathews, who has been driven from "*Home*" by the summer performances at this Theatre, has come back to cheer up his friends for a few evenings. His *trip to America* was described with as much spirit and comic effect as ever, and was warmly and universally applauded throughout.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1825.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have on file "Desultory Sheets, No. 2," which shall be published next Saturday. We hope that nothing may occur to prevent a continuance of these interesting and agreeable papers.

"The Border Chieftain, or the Lily of Catmic," a tale, by our admired friend Alcanzor, was received too late for insertion in the present number, but shall adorn the columns of our next.

The 4th number of "Flights of Fancy" has, in consequence of its extreme length, been delayed a longer time than we wished, but our kind correspondent, Selim, will excuse this apparent neglect, when we tell him we could not possibly avoid it.

"Lines on the death of Miss L. Schaffer," next week.

"Beholder, No. 1," is in type, and will appear shortly.

This day we present the first number of the Saturday Evening Post in its improved form, and this we conceive is the most substantial token of gratitude we can offer those who, by their kind patronage, have enabled us to effect the very material alteration which, it will be perceived, has taken place in its appearance. In common with all good men, we cannot but desire that the ensuing year may be productive of blessings to all, and especially those for whom duty compels us to implore the choicest stores of happiness and peace. We do not like to say much concerning ourselves, but we do think it may be permitted us to state, that we have not varied from the design on which our paper was originally founded. Devoted exclusively to the furtherance of instruction, and affording innocent amusement, our columns have never been opened to any matter unconnected with these important objects. In no case have we entered the arena of political controversy, but, pursuing the even tenor of our way, have passed along, unmolesting and unmolested. The "Post" now traverses every portion of the Union, and the number of subscribers is rapidly extending. As an advertising medium, the advantages offered by our paper, will be readily appreciated, and we assure all those who may feel disposed to favour us in this way, that no objection can be made to our terms, as they are moderate as need be desired. The plan we have hitherto adopted, is attended with so many benefits, that we cannot other than continue it. The "Post" will be conducted on precisely the same principle, with precisely the same views, and in precisely the same way, as during the year which has just closed on us, and we trust, by unwearied diligence and exertion, aided by the numerous correspondents who contribute to our columns, still to merit that encouragement we have already so richly received.

We are not fond of frequently recurring to money *matters*, however the appearance of this paper, of late, may have induced many to think otherwise. But some apparent change in the terms might lead readers to suppose that, in altering the size, we have chosen to enhance the price, which, in reality, is not the case. Our numerous and respected patrons, to whose punctuality and favour we have been chiefly indebted, in enabling us to perform *our* contracts punctually, will find no difference from the terms adopted at the commencement of this publication, "$2 in advance." But to those who are not quite so regular, we explain, once for all, the course we intend to pursue, endeavouring to make it as regular and mechanical as possible.—From those who pay their arrears at the office during the month in which their semi-annual subscription commences, or, on demand, to persons appointed to call on them and receive it, $2 per annum only will be expected. After the expiration of the month allowed, the Collector's fees (10 per cent.) will be added to the bill; if not paid before the end of six months, the bill for the year ($2 50) will be presented, and a bill of $3 if not paid before the end of the year. This arrangement we think in no wise difficult on the part of subscribers, while it will relieve the publishers from great trouble and loss. In the conducting of every establishment, a *system* is necessary to prevent the different parts from getting into confusion. Persons at a distance, in sending their orders by mail, are requested to enclose a year's subscription, as the postage sometimes requires from 25 to 50 per cent. of the enclosure to pay it. If less than the year's subscription is enclosed, the paper will be forwarded only for the time paid for, after deducting postage.

All publishers of newspapers must expect to meet with losses by some who subscribe to them without the intention, and by others who have not the ability, to pay their just dues. For our part, we do not expect to escape the common lot, and we shall only endeavour to protect ourselves, by making those losses as light as possible. As a choice between two evils, we would prefer (rather than to incur a certain and considerable loss) discontinuing to forward this paper, by mail, to a number who have chosen to take it gratis for *more* than a year past, and who would possibly extend their *liberality for* a much longer period, if we could afford to supply them in the like manner. Therefore, those who do not receive the numbers as published in future, will know to what cause to attribute it.

The Musical Fund Society gave their 7th Concert, at the opening of their new Hall in Locust st. on Wednesday evening. The first part consisted of the Dettingen Te Deum, a noble hymn, ascribed to St. Ambrose, and supposed to be written by him, upon the occasion of receiving St. Augustine into the Church, on his conversion. It was got up with uncommon care, and performed in a very masterly style. The second part comprised a variety of vocal and instrumental pieces, which, from the skill and ability displayed in their execution, gave a rich finish to the more solid, but not less interesting, performance of the Te Deum. The impressions left upon the mind, after witnessing so great excellence in the beautiful science of music, are such as will not soon be obliterated. What added much to the pleasure of the evening, was the assemblage of beauty, wit and fashion, that animated and gave a brilliancy to the scene, which perhaps has seldom been surpassed on any similar occasion.

Previous to Wellington's execution for the murder of William Bonsall, he was written to by Labbe, (the prisoner now confined at Chester, on suspicion of having been an accomplice in the horrible transaction,) and very emphatically urged to disclose all he knew respecting the relation in which Labbe stood regarding any previous knowledge or concern in the perpetration of the act, for which he (Wellington) was about to make atonement to the injured laws. The letter is couched in feeling terms, and might do credit to a heart more alive to the dictates of humanity. Both of the letters are given below and may be relied on for their authenticity:

"In a few short hours you are to die. You are about to face your Creator, who will require an account of your actions. From His wisdom nothing can be hidden—in the view of his justice, the concealment of truth, and the exposure of innocence to punishment, are equally crimes. It is only by a candid confession that you can expect, or deserve, the mercy of your God.

These things are not stated in order to give you pain. Far otherwise. The victim of misfortune myself, I have learned to pity others; and your miseries have my sincere sympathy. But I write merely to demand at your lips, justice to me, to society, and to Heaven—it is alike due. You know that I have long languished in confinement and chains, accused as being your companion in the robbery and murder of William Bonsall, on the night of the 22d May of last. How unfounded this charge is, you can best say. As you hope for forgiveness, I adjure you to tell the truth—tell it candidly. I will abide the issue. From the fact I have nothing to fear, although, from being found in your company in New Jersey, a strong prejudice exists against me. In the name of the Omnipotent Being, in whose hands is the fate of us both, I charge you to answer truly and distinctly to the following inquiries:

1st. Did you see either Abraham Buyes, or myself, on the 22d of May last—were we, or either of us, at any time during that day, evening, or night, in company with you?

2d. Did you see, or were you ever in company with either Abraham Buyes or myself, from the 22d of April last, when you were discharged from Arch street Prison, until we met in the state of Delaware, several days after the murder of Bonsall was committed? Was, or was not, our meeting there perfectly accidental?

3d. Did you, when we thus met, produce from your pocket some money, and a scissors chain? Did you place that scissors chain under your thigh, as we sat conversing—and did Abraham Buyes then become possessed of it? Did you give him a counterfeit $10 note on the Easton Bank to pass in New Jersey? Were the scissors chain and bank note, thus obtained, the same scissors chain and bank note produced or spoken of at the trials of yourself and Abraham Buyes?

4th. Were either Abraham Buyes or myself ever in your company, or, to your knowledge, at or near the house of Mary Warner, on the 22d day of May, 1824, or at any other time?

These questions it is my most urgent wish that you will answer upon this paper, without fear or affection, in the presence of the pious men by whom you are surrounded. And may a gracious God minister to you the same justice which at this solemn hour you render to your friend in affliction."

The above letter having been distinctly read over to Michael Wellington, he to the several inquiries made the following answers:

"To the 1st. That he never did see either Abraham Buyes or Washington Labbe on the 22d day of May last, nor were they, or either of them, in his company during that day, evening, or night.

To the 2d. That he never did see either Abraham Buyes or Washington Labbe, from the time he (Wellington) left the prison on the 22d of April, 1824, until they met in the state of Delaware on Thursday, the 27th day of May last—that he knows the day certainly, because they were taken up the next day, which was Friday. The meeting between us was perfectly accidental, and I had no idea of seeing them, and did not know they were out of prison until I met them on that day.

To the 3d. That upon this meeting he produced some money and a scissors chain, which he believes was silver; that the scissors chain he placed under his thigh, as we sat on the ground conversing—that when he arose he forgot the chain, and proceeded some miles before he missed it. The next day, a similar scissors chain was found upon Abraham Buyes, and produced in court on the trial. That he did give to Abraham Buyes a counterfeit $10 note on the Easton Bank to pass in New Jersey, and he (Buyes) went into a tavern for that purpose, and returned with the change, having procured something to drink. A small girl took the note from the tavern to a store to procure the change.

To the 4th. That neither Washington Labbe or Abraham Buyes were at the house of Mary Warner in his company, on the 22d day of May, 1824, or at any other time.

I call upon God to judge that these answers are true—and I calculate to repeat them, as far as I can recollect them, at the gallows."

One circumstance connected with this correspondence is remarkable. Wellington, in replying to Labbe, uses merely the signature of "Michael," as he also does to a narration of facts attested by several respectable witnesses. What his motives were for so doing, may not possibly be known; it is likely they had no particular bearing upon facts connected with this affair, and therefore could not lead to any exposure of the mystery in which it seems involved.

The following extract is copied from the Genius of Universal Emancipation, a paper edited by Benjamin Lundy, at Baltimore, and well known for its philanthropic views in relation to African bondage, of which its title is particularly expressive.

NORTH CAROLINA—*Important.*

The editor of this paper, (Genius of Universal Emancipation,) has received the very interesting information from several of the leading members of the Society of Friends, in North Carolina, that the Yearly Meeting of that state, adopted a resolution, at its recent sitting, to send all the people of color, under its care, to the Haytien Republic—On examination, it was found, that the number of those persons, thus situated, amounted to about seven hundred. An order was granted to raise funds immediately, for the purpose of conveying them to some place on the sea board, which may be convenient for their embarkation. When we take into view the particular section of country from which so large a number is to be removed; the great effect that the circumstance will be calculated to produce in paving the way for a further prosecution of the general removal of the coloured population; the excitement which it will raise in the bosoms of a portion of our countrymen, as respects a desire to obtain further information upon this subject; and the consequent increase of light and knowledge, and the extension of liberal principles—when these things are duly considered, this will, unquestionably, appear to be the most important step that has yet been taken relative to Haytien emigration. As many of the readers of this work are probably unacquainted with the tenure by which the coloured people, above alluded to, are held by the Society, it may not be amiss to give a brief explanation of it.

The fact is pretty generally known, though not as extensively as it should be, that the members of the Society of Friends, (commonly called "Quakers,") are not permitted to hold their fellow men in bondage. This was long since established as an indispensable regulation, among them; and it may safely be asserted, that *not a Quaker upon earth, who is fairly acknowledged as a member of this society, can claim a legal title to a human being, as* PROPERTY. But when the Yearly Meeting of Friends, in America, came to the determination to abolish the system of slavery within the limits of their jurisdiction, the Provincial laws in some parts of the country did not permit an unconditional emancipation of the coloured people, who were held as slaves. In North Carolina, laws of this character are still in force. The slaves that were manumitted by the Friends, in that state, under the aforesaid regulations, were therefore *held in trust*, by the Society.—Those who still remain there are so held to this day; though they are as free, to all intents and purposes, as may be possible, under the legal restrictions imposed on them. On account of the many obstacles which prevented the removal of these people to a place where they might enjoy the blessing of freedom in extenso, their number has increased until they have become a grievous burthen to the Society. And it appears that the members have very promptly resolved to embrace the propositions of the Haytien government. It cannot be doubted, that this is the wisest course that they could have pursued; as they have thereby rid themselves of much trouble and anxiety, and conferred a lasting benefit on the coloured people, themselves.

Subscriptions for Mr. Lundy's valuable paper will be cheerfully received by us, and such information regarding it given as may induce the friends of humanity to exert themselves for its more extensive circulation in this city and over the United States.

On Wednesday week, George T. Barnes, who had been found guilty of having robbed the store of J. P. Shincle, and of another felony, at the late Court of Oyer and Terminer, and sentenced to eight years imprisonment in the Penitentiary, was brought before the Mayor's Court. He plead guilty to a charge of having received a quantity of stolen goods, the property of Morille & Loyd. He was arraigned and plead not guilty to a charge of having stolen some bank notes, the property of Daniel Cooper, and of having stolen some merchandize, the property of Abraham Ritner. On both these charges he was found guilty. For these three offences he was sentenced by the court to three years imprisonment in the Penitentiary, to commence after the expiration of the time for which he was sentenced by the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

On Sunday afternoon last, an attempt was made by the prisoners in our Penitentiary, to escape, by means of a ladder made of ropes, with wooden stepping pieces. To one end of the ladder was attached an iron bar, taken from a large nail rod. To the ends of this bar were attached two hooks made of the same material. To the middle of the bar was fastened an old shoe. The prisoners took two of the wooden straitening pieces by which they hew stone, and by putting the ends into the shoe, hoisted the bar and hooked it to the top of the board fence which covers the walls; thus suspending their ladder, so that they could easily climb out of the yard, in the evening, before the prisoners were locked up, a citizen discovered them going over the wall. He gave the alarm by raising the cry of fire. A crowd was soon collected, and by the active exertions of the keepers, the remaining prisoners were prevented from escaping. Fifty prisoners might have gotten out, had they not been discovered in the act of escape. We understand, that but five succeeded in getting over the wall, and these were all taken.

☞ "The American Pronouncing Spelling Book" is now in the press, and will be published about the 20th instant; and will be for sale by the author on the corner of Coomb's Alley, back of 51 North Second street. Price $12 50 a hundred, $2 a dozen, 25 cents single.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Dec.

ARRIVALS.

26, Brig Hal, Shaw, Turks Island, 13 days, Salt.
Brig Happy Return, Jr. Holbrook, Maranzas, 31 days, Merchandize.
26, Brig Wm. Gray, M'Keever, Havana, 15 days Coffee.
Brig Forest Tree, (late Howard) Rum Key, 17 days, Rum, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Schr. Lydia Davis Coxere, Barbadoes.
Pegasus, Sherrick, St. Domingo.
Brig Sports, M'Alister, Alvarado.
Brig James Lawrence, Tillotson, Tenerife.
27, Schr. Horatio, Hubble, Lisbon.
28, Ship Georgian, Hanersill, Isle of France.
29, Ship Telegraph, Berry, Port au Prince.
Brig Ann, Hawley, Gibraltar.
Brig Columbian, Rugan, Laguira.
Schr. Argo, Wood, Aux Cayes.
Schr. Nancy, Girdling, St. Thomas.
30, Ship Magnet, Carswell, Galway.
31, Brig Richmond, Reynigon, Trinidad de Cuba.
Brig Superior, Sharp, Curracoa.
Schr. Jane, Capt. Jerome.
Schr. M. G. Seymour, Dobson, St. Domingo.

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, the 26th ult. at Germantown, by the Rev. F. R. Lappid, Mr. JESU BURTON, to Miss ANNA MARIA, Daughter of Mr. Jacob Smith, all of this city.

On Christmas morning, in the Universalist Church at Lombard street, by the Rev. Mr. Knecland, the Rev. WILLIAM MORIE, to Miss SOPHRONIA, daughter of the Rev. Abner Kneeland, all of this city.

On Christmas evening, by the Rev. Mr. Kneeland, Mr. JOHN COATES, to Mrs. HARRIET GODSHALL, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 16th inst. by the Rev. Henry G. King, Mr. ISAAC CUMMINS, to Miss ELIZABETH MARSHALL, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by Alderman John Geyer, Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, of this city, to Mrs. ANN STRODY, of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, the 21st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Henry White, Mr. JOHN B. ASHMEAD, to Miss ELIZABETH SHAKSPEARE, daughter of Mr. Samuel Coulston, merchant—all of this city.

On Saturday, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. King, Mr. HENRY KIRK, to Mrs. ANN SMITH, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. SAMUEL WILSON, to Miss SARAH MARKEL, both of Frankford.

On Thursday, the 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hurley, Dr. A. R. TUCKER, to ELIZABETH HENRIETTA, eldest daughter of Charles Carroll, Esq. of Baltimore.

On Thursday evening, the 23d ult. by the Rev. Bishop George, the Rev. JAMES SMITH, to Mrs. SARAH SIMS, both of this city.

On Tuesday the 28th inst. by Dr. Philip Mayer, Mr. CHARLES C. CLAWGE, to Miss HANNAH T. daughter of Mr. George Riter, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 23d ult. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Mr. JAMES PORTER, to Miss VIOLETTA LAKENS, both of this city.

On the 24th ult. at Green Farm, by the Rev. Mr. De Lancey, HENRY N. KITCHEN, Merchant of Philadelphia, to ELIZA MATILDA, daughter of John Donnaldson, Esq. of Bucks County, Penna. Ivania.

DIED,

On Monday evening, the 27th ult. Mrs. MARY ROTH, aged 79 years.

Departed this life, at Germantown, on Tuesday morning, the 28th ult. in the 60th year of her age, Mrs. MARGARET SNYDER.

On Tuesday morning, in the 71st year of his age, Mr. PHILIP BRADLEY.

On Monday, the 27th ult. aged thirty-two, Mrs. MARY ANN M'ILVAINE, wife of J. B. M'Ilvaine, and eldest daughter of the late Commodore Murray.

At Washington City, on the 24th ult. PUSH-A-MA-TAHA, the Principal Chief of a District of the Choctaw Nation of Indians.

On the evening of the 28th inst. SAMUEL CARNAHAN, in the 23d year of his age.

On Monday morning, Miss LOUISA, daughter of Charles Schaffer, in the 15th year of her age.

On the 24th ult. in this city, Mrs. HARRIET LUCAS BUGER, wife of Col. Francis K. Huger, and daughter of Gen. Thomas Pinckney, of South Carolina.

On Wednesday morning, the 9th ult. in the 45th year of his age, Mr. THOMAS P. HAWTHORN.

On Tuesday, the 28th ult. Captain AZEL HOWARD, a worthy member of society.

On Monday morning, after a short but severe illness, NANCY, daughter of Joseph Wharton.

On Fourth day afternoon last, BENJAMIN SLEEPER, (Black Smith) in the 34th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, the 26th inst. Miss ANN HAYMAN COATES, eldest daughter of Mr. Matthias Coates, in the 18th year of her age.

Hope Hose Company.—A stated meeting of the company will be held on Thursday evening next, at half past six o'clock, at the New Market Hall.

Good Intent Hose Company—Will hold a stated meeting on Tuesday evening next, at the usual place, at half past six o'clock.

JAS. W. MARTIEN, Sec'ry.

City Phalanx.—A stated meeting will be held at the house of A. Holahan, on Tuesday evening next, at 7 o'clock.

WM. L. FOX, Sec'ry.

N. B. The members are particularly requested to be punctual in their attendance, as business of importance will be brought before them.

B. D. TOMPKINS', Cheap Dry Goods and Fancy Store, No. 29 South Second-Street. A complete assortment of Tailors Trimmings constantly on hand. 1?9

JONATHAN FELL,

No. 52, South Front St. 4th house below Chesnut,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Customers and the Public generally, that he has now for sale the following Articles of a superior quality, and at the most reduced prices—to wit:

MUSTARD in Bottles, Canisters and Kegs.
CHOCOLATE, No. 1 and 2, and extra No. 1.
Ground and Race GINGER.
Jamaica and Country CAYENNE and Ground Black

PEPPER.

N. B.—Families can obtain any of these articles, by applying as above. jan. 1—6m

A COTTON FACTORY,

TO Rent or Lease for a term of years, with three dwelling houses. It contains 360 spindles, with room for more, or a number of power looms. It has lately undergone a complete repairing, and the water works and gearing are entirely new. It is situated in the village of STANTON, Delaware, five miles west of Wilmington, and 14 miles from French Town and Elkton, on the post road from Philadelphia to Baltimore, on an excellent stream, and has the first water right. The situation is pleasant and healthy, and the rent low. Possession can be given immediately, or on the 25th of March next. For terms, apply to the Subscriber, on the premises. EDWARD MARSHALL.

jan. 1—3t

Sacred Vocal Concert,

IN THE

NEW MUSIC HALL of the Musical Fund Society, in Locust, near Eighth Street.

MR. DYER,

HAVING just published a new edition of his Psalm and Hymn tunes with the addition of a valuable supplement; as also several new and admired Anthems, which he is desirous of exhibiting for general notice and patronage, respectfully announces to the public, his intention of performing, with the aid of his musical friends, a choice selection of the above tunes and pieces, in the spacious and elegant Hall situated as above; on

Tuesday evening, January 4th,

with Organ accompaniment only. Although a heavy expense has been incurred by engaging this splendid room, yet, feeling desirous of witnessing a general attendance on this occasion, Mr. Dyer has been induced to fix the price of Tickets at 25 cents each, that the opportunity of hearing this interesting selection may be within the ability of every one so disposed.

Tickets may be obtained at the principal Music and Book Stores, and of S. Dyer, or his agent, Mr. I. G. Auner, No. 335 Market, near Ninth street, where all Mr. Dyer's several publications may be procured.

jan. 1—it*

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his Friends and the Public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office, at No. 68 Lombard street, three doors above Third street.

Orders for these, or at No. 71 Market street, for Copper Plate Printing, in all its branches, will be promptly attended to on the lowest terms. 1ow. 1—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all their [illegible] *applications have failed to afford relief.*

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and scales the teeth, and takes away the decayed parts.

Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none at once; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 25 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 25 cents. These medicines are warranted effectual and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 145, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 11—1y

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are afflicted with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Tetters*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and Juices—also those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the Syphilitic Virus of the WEST comes a development of scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single bone of reasonable hope can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation as long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulcerated throat had laid bare the flesh and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life, to such an extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was offered for sale has been a deliberation from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not oppose his bare assertion will convince he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall suffer the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should add to diffusive information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 16, 1824.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

"I have repeatedly met Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 5th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. F. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keller,
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Peter, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Heard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Tones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Johnson & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with ambrosia, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retailing some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1825. 1—tf

NEW YEARS GIFTS

Embracing the most extensive and splendid collection of

PRAYER BOOKS

Of various sizes, prices and Bindings, ever offered for sale in this country, with an assortment of BIBLES and TESTAMENTS, in Plain, Extra and Super Extra Bindings—*WATTS, RIPPON'S AND DWIGHT'S PSALMS & HYMNS* as likewise, an extensive assortment of

JUVENILE & TOY BOOKS,

Among which will be found

Bennett's Letters to Young Ladies,
Do. do. to Do.
Sketch of my Friend's Family,
Doddey's Economy of Human Life,
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—plates
Edgeworth's Parent's Assistant
Thompson's Seasons, with engravings
Falconer's Shipwreck
Alexander's Pleasures of the Imagination,
Dodd's beauties of Shakspeare
Taylor's Maritime Discoveries
Do. Curious Antiquities
Gregory's Legacy to his Daughters
Lady Pennington's advice to her Daughters
Johnson's Rasselas, with Westall's designs
Taylor's Scenes in Europe
Adventures of four Russian Sailors,
Southey's Metrical Tales and other Poems
Campbell's Poetical Works, neat
Paul and Virginia, calf extra, with engravings
Elizabeth, or Exiles of Siberia, calf extra
Burn's Poetical Works, 2 vols. 32mo.
Walker's Rhyming Dictionary
Coleman's Anecdotes of Wit
Sheridan's Seven Plays
Devil upon Two Sticks
Peregrine Pickle——Gil Blas
Endless Amusements
Sporting Anecdotes
Games and Juvenile Sports
Evening's Entertainments
Miss Woolstinet's Tales, 2 vols. 18mo.
Robert's Rose and Emily
Aunt Mary's Tales for Boys
Edgeworth's Early Lessons
American Popular Lessons
Hoffland's Merchant's Widow
Blackford's Scottish Orphans, a moral tale,
New Year Inspossed, or Errors Corrected
Father's Gift to his son.
Sherwood's Hedge of Thorns
Edgeworth's Harry and Lucy,
True Stories and Interesting Anecdotes
National Dame and Pleasing Moralist
Blackford's Arthur Monteith,
Sherwood's Bible History
Original Poetry for Children
Conversations of Emily, from the French
Nursery Stories, by a Lady, plates,
Sherwood's Recaptured Negro,
Edgeworth's and Barbould's Lessons for children
Smith's Scientific Library
Poetical Tales for Boys and Girls
Phebe, the Cottage Maid
Cassino, The American Orphan
Adventures of Little Henry
History of Blue Beard, and Red Riding Hood
A pretty Present for the Nursery
Trim and his Furry Companions
Jane and her Black Cat
Adventures of Bobby the Bold with the Monkeys
Grandady's Surprising feats
Alphabetical Ladder for the Nursery
Cinderella and her Glass Slipper
Child of Want and Misery
The Old Man, his Son and Ass
Children in the Wood
Butterfly's Ball and Grasshopper's Feast
Jack and his Rocking Horse
The Fish and the Ring
Valentine and Orson
World Upside Down
Sir Tom and Lady Thumb,
Robin Hood and Little John
Rhymes for the Nursery
Peg's Picture Shop
Goody Two Shoes
The Village Fair
The Seasons Harlequin
Presents for Good Boys and Girls, &c. &c.

Together with the TRAVELLER'S TOUR, Directed Maps, Puzzles, Scientific, and Ornamental Cards, and a variety of Prints, for writing New Years pieces, together with other articles suitable to the season, all of which may be had on reasonable terms of

S. POTTER & Co.
Booksellers, No. 115 Chesnut street.

jan. 1—it

A Lady's Watch Chain.

LOST on Christmas Eve a Gold Watch Chain, made to fasten with two Cornelian Fobs (or brooches.) A suitable reward will be given, according to the state it is found in at 114 South Eighth street. jan. 1—it*

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 72 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers,

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

A WEN

Extracted without Cutting.

JOHN B. ROSSETT'S CERTIFICATE.

I, THE Subscriber, do hereby certify, that I had been afflicted with a Wen on the back part of my neck, since the year 1791. It had grown to an enormous size, and probably would have been the cause of my death. In November, 1807, I was informed of the skill of Doctor Abraham Howell, of Philadelphia, at removing Wens and Cancers, without cutting; he was applied to, and in five and a half hours after he began the operation, it was extracted, weighing five pounds. This astonishing performance was done without any instrument whatever. In many instances those complaints are connected with the adjacent parts by a number of branches, which in a greater or less degree makes the operation often the more difficult. This, with which I was afflicted, was in a particular manner connected with the adjacent flesh by strong roots, projecting from its main body, in length three or four inches, and consequently rendering its removal more peculiarly intricate: however, during the wonderful mode of operation which was pursued, the roots were entirely separated from the adjoining parts, and gone away with the whole body of the Wen. The wound caused by the extraction of so large a substance, was healed in five weeks all rounds, and left a slight scar to be seen. To clear all doubt with regard to the above astonishing circumstance, persons may satisfy themselves by calling on the Doctor, No. 1 North 13 in street, who has the Wen preserved in spirits.

Witness my hand, this 12th day of May, 1824.

(Signed) JOHN B. ROSSETT.

Sworn to before Robert Wharton, Mayor. jan 1—1t.

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

For the promotion, renovation and retention of the Hair.

Decidedly superior to any yet produced.

IN offering the Hair Restorative to the attention of those who may require its aid, in the prevention of the falling off of their Hair, the restoration of its growth, (even in cases of hereditary baldness,) or for the renewal of its growth if impaired by sickness or other causes, the proprietor feels confident that it will equal every reasonable expectation in its efficacy in the cases mentioned, having been most amply tested.

A very few applications of the Hair Restorative, where baldness prevails, will be productive of a covering of Young Hair, resembling the fine capillaments previously in the centre of a flower growing up within a plant, which, by attention in the use of the Restorative will, like the young flower, rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Such have been its effects, as experienced by the proprietor, who had been subject to the inconvenience of baldness for the last 20 years: And in several other cases of a similar nature, the like success has attended the use of the Hair Restorative, as those benefitted are ready to testify, if necessary.

As a general HEAD-WASH, the Restorative is calculated to prove highly useful and agreeable. By using it a few times, the *Scurf* or *Dandruff*, which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the Hair, will be finally eradicated from the head-mark. And, by its cephalic influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the Hair will be HEALTHY and THICK, and require additional locks. Even to those in the possession of good Hair, the use of the Restorative would prove essential, inasmuch as it would add them in preserving that invaluable and highly ornamental natural covering. To those desirous of the embellishment of Whiskers, it will promote their growth.

As a gentle, innocent, and benign Cephalic, the Restorative may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of Infants or Children, whose Hair may appear deficient. Prepared by C. ELLIOTT, 37 Walnut street, and sold at One Dollar per bottle—half size do. 50 Cents. Also, sold at No. 92, North West corner of Second and Walnut streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House; No. 114 North Fifth street, three doors above Race, and at No. 99, South Front, between Chesnut and Walnut streets, Philadelphia.

Wholesale purchasers, by applying at 37 Walnut street will receive prompt attention. jan. 1—1y

NOTICE.

HAVING declined business and let my stand to Thomas S. Tucker, I recommend him as being worthy the confidence and patronage of my friends and customers. ABRAHAM RILYARD.

THOMAS S. TUCKER respectfully informs his Customers and the public generally that he has removed to the above mentioned stand, No. 18 south Third Street, where he has on hand an excellent Assortment of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*, which he will make up on reasonable terms at the shortest notice. jan mo. 1—3t*

J. S. RUSSELL,

NO. 68,

Chesnut street.

Has for sale a general and handsome Assortment of BRASS, BRONZED and JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is

THE OLIO

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO A WATCH-MAKER

On his birth-day at 21.

Let Friendship hail with hope elate,
The morn that tells thy boyhood done;
When time upon life's dial plate,
Has reach'd the mark of twenty-one.
Come, clear the board! and let us raise
From memory's harp a solemn dirge;
And morrow that the passing days,
So swiftly to our parting verge.
But sorrow we are doom'd to feel,
As doth the kingly Psalmist say;
For sorrow is the ballance wheel,
That keeps the wavering mind in play.
But lest it work too hard and rough,
And wear the metal of our souls,
We still are furnish'd with enough
Of joy, to oil its pivot holes.
Now nay a friend for friendship's sake,
And one whose mainspring thou hast been,
Some weighty observations make,
On matters of import I ween.
Still in the foothold of the just,
Let all thy steppings be confin'd;
And *keep a watch*, lest earthly dust
Retard the gimlets of thy mind.
And may thy heart be often *set*,
(*The regulator* is within:)
By daily observation, lit
Will keep thee *right* and free from sin.
Remember faith alone is sought;
This truth let honest Paul decide,
Like watches for the window bought,
Behold it for no works inside.
As none may tell when life may stop,
Nor death's approach, by us be seen;
Attend! that at the winding up
Our mortal wants may all be clean;
And when thy heart is out of heat,
And thou art done with *things of time*;
O! may I be prepar'd to meet
My brother in a better clime. PHILIP.

COMMUNICATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Seeing in your paper a communication, expressing a wish to know the quotient of 0 divided by 0, I offer the following solution. It is well known that any number divided by an equal number, gives a quotient of 1, and I see no reason why a cypher divided by a cypher should not produce the same result. For instance,

1 divided by 1 gives 1
2 " " 2 " 1
3 " " 3 " 1

Now, it is evident, both divisor and dividend are equal in these examples, and the three quotients are each 1; and 0 by 0 gives 1.
HENRY.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MESSRS. EDITORS—You can insert these original Conundrums if you think proper, and oblige—M.

1st. How much less than a pint, will a full pint measure contain?

2d. What that is disagreeable, generally happens to Irishmen and Frenchmen before they reach New York?

3d. What becomes of a vessel cast away on our Capes?

4th. My first, a bright and feeling dream,
That's often in my second seen:
My second makes my first to glow,
But sometimes turns it into woe;
My whole—yes! often in the world
We read expressions quite absurd.

5th. My first's near cities often found,
And here in plenty does abound;
It often wanders through the seas,
Being wafted by the western breeze:
My second trees productive bring,
As well in wintry blasts as spring,
My all there's many living on,
'Tis where all Irish, here, have gone.

6th. My first's a grave, but often fill'd
With mortals ent'ring there self will'd,
And yet 'tis not the grave of death,
For there we draw the vital breath:
My second is of metal made,
And used almost in ev'ry trade:
And when you join it to my first,
It often covers it with dust.

7th. My first, male children all must be,
Who live to see maturity;
My second makes my first to fall,
As well as rise, and will appal,
I do believe, both great and small;
If to my whole you add an r,
'Twill help to guide the Theatre.

YANKEE TRICK.

During the late war, a small schooner, laden with silks, wine and brandy, belonging to Stonington, Massachusetts, was hailed, on her homeward bound passage from France, by a British armed brig, when the following dialogue took place between the commanding officer of the brig and the master of the schooner:

Officer. Schooner ahoy!

Yankee. Hallow!

Officer. Who commands that schooner?

Yankee. Why Brother Jonathan us'd to, but I do now.

Officer. Brother Jonathan! who the d—l is Brother Jonathan?

Yankee. Why you must be a durn'd fool, not know Brother Jonathan—ev'ry body in town knows him.

Officer. Send your boat on board.

Yankee. I don't know whether I shall or not, for the boat's all saggy, and I ain't got no new clothes—Brother Jonathan's got a new coat, if he's amind to go, he may, but I'm sure I shan't

Officer. Strike!

Yankee. Strike! why I ain't got nobody here to strike, but father, and he's a cooking, and he's crazy; and if I strike him, he'll strike right back again, so it's no use.

Officer. What are you loaded with?

Yankee. Bale-goods, and hens, and hen's husbands, and hob-goblins, and long-fac'd gentry.

Officer. Where are you bound to?

Yankee. S-t-o-n-i-n-g-t-o-w-n.*

Officer. Where's your "bale goods?"

Yankee. There they be.†

Officer. Why you fool, do you call them "bale goods?"

Yankee. Why sartin! don't you?

Officer. Where's your "hens and hen's husbands?"

Yankee. There they be, in that-are coop here.

Officer. Where's your "hob-goblins?"

Yankee. There they be, in that-are 'tother great large coop there.

Officer. Where's your "long fac'd gentry?"

Yankee. There they be in that-are pig stye.

Officer. Have you any thing to drink on board?

Yankee. We had some rum when we come away, but the cag's away down under the load, and if you try, you can't git at it, so it's no use.

The British officer, having received but little satisfaction, and having, no doubt, become disgusted at the *seeming* ignorance of the *Yankee*, returned on board of his brig, and ordering Brother Jonathan on board the schooner, he left the *poor simple creatures* to take care of themselves!!! A few days afterwards, the vessel arrived at Boston, with a cargo valued at *one hundred thousand dollars!*

* By this time, Brother Jonathan had boarded the brig, where he was compelled to remain until the schooner was examined by the British officer.

† Pointing to some bundles of clapboards and shingles, which he took with him on his outward bound passage, as a covering for his cargo.

SINGULAR CAPITULATION.

Guelph, Duke of Bavaria, having made war on the Emperor Conrad III., that prince besieged him in the Castle of Weinsburg, where he defended himself to the last extremity, but was at last obliged to surrender at discretion. The Emperor treated the person whom Guelph had sent to him to capitulate, with great civility, and gave his word that the duke and his troops should be permitted to pass through the imperial army unmolested. The duke's lady, however, suspected some fatal design against her husband was concealed under this appearance of clemency. She therefore wished to make a more certain engagement than that of mere words. She sent a gentleman to the emperor, to demand from him safe conduct, not only for herself, but also for the other ladies and women that were in the castle; that they might be suffered to pass unmolested, and be conducted to a place of security; and that they should also be at liberty to take whatever they could carry with them. To this request the emperor readily consented. The evacuation was made in the presence of the emperor and all his army; and every one was astonished when they saw pass, first the duchess, then countesses, baronesses, and other ladies of quality, whose husbands had offended against the emperor, each with difficulty carrying her lord on her shoulders. It had been supposed in the army, that when the duchess demanded this favour, it was only with a view to save their gold, silver, and jewels, and no suspicion was entertained of their real intentions. The emperor was astonished at the sight, and could not help being touched with the tenderness and courage of these ladies, who considered their husbands as their true treasure, which they esteemed more than gold or jewels. He recommended their fidelity to their husbands, treated them with a splendid dinner, and came to a sincere accommodation with Guelph and his companions.

BARBARITY.

During the tyrannous dominion of the Duke of Alva, in the Netherlands, the prisoners were so speedily seized and condemned, that frequent mistakes occurred. On one occasion, an order was issued for executing several condemned prisoners, and to their names was accidentally added that of a man whose cause had not been tried, and he too was executed. Some time after, the judges gave orders to have this man brought before them for trial. They were informed that, in obedience to their former command, he had already suffered death, and proof was at the same time laid before them of his innocence. Most of the judges expressed great uneasiness on this occasion, but the Spanish lawyer observed, that what had happened, if rightly considered, ought not to give them much concern, since it was happy for the man's soul that he died innocent.

NAPOLEON.—General Kleber, who had formerly been commander in chief, with a strong opinion of his own desert, and the remembrance of his successful conduct, felt aggrieved at the appointment of another person above him, and with peculiar jealousy, that of General Bonaparte, who so young was already his commander. He often took occasion to display his mortification at holding the situation of a subaltern. It happened, on one occasion, that Napoleon ordered him to make a particular movement with his corps. Kleber, not disposed to perform this manœuvre, from an opinion that it would not succeed, was indiscreet enough to express his disapprobation before the Aid-de-Camp who had brought him the despatches. He was, in consequence, again ordered to perform this service, and refusing, directed to proceed to head quarters; arriving there, he found Napoleon surrounded by his whole staff. Kleber entered, with great animation, and even anger in his countenance, and the staff officers of Napoleon, were led to expect a violent interview between the Generals. Their attention was naturally turned to the Commander in Chief, whose slight form, leanness and paleness, and on the whole, a general air of fatigue, did not set well, contrasted with the almost heroic personal appearance of Kleber. Napoleon, who perceived the impression on the minds of his staff, with his usual piercing glance, changed at once his appearance, and with an unusual animation and brilliancy of tone, he called out, "Which of us is here *above* the other? You, General Kleber, may have that advantage, by *a head* in height. Commit another act of insubordination, and you will lose that distinction!! Retire!"

From Smith's "Philosophy on Natural History."

THE CAMELEON.

To the Cameleon has been attributed the singular faculty of changing the colour of their skin, according to the colour of the substance on which they are placed, and of subsisting upon the air. This belief has arisen from the extraordinary size of their lungs, which they are capable of distending with air to such an enormous extent, as to fill nearly their whole body and render their skin somewhat transparent. Hence they are said to feed upon air. In this state of distension and semi-transparency, the skin becomes easily affected by every change of circulation; and consequently a change of colour is produced by the varying wants and passions of the animal, which influence both the quantity of respiration, and the tint of the blood.

SHREWD THOUGHTS.

OLD BILLY thinks—there are more men practising physic than ever studied it well, and that if two-thirds were to quit it, there would be enough left to answer every needful purpose.

OLD BILLY thinks—that if this country could exchange lazy, drinking young men, to the amount of one hundred industrious young farmers, it would be better for the girls.

OLD BILLY thinks—that if the girls of 18 wait for all their seniors to marry before them, they will not all be married in 20 years.

OLD BILLY thinks—if men would drink less whiskey, their families could afford to drink more coffee.

OLD BILLY thinks—that people lay heavier taxes on themselves, than those laid by government.

OLD BILLY thinks—when he sees a Justice of the Peace staggering about drunk, and swearing oaths that might choke an Algerine Pirate, that he does not well fit the place.

[Selected.]

MESSRS. EDITORS:
I've somewhere read a little volume,
Quaintly expressing
"*The miseries of life.*" In every column
Some incident distressing,
Would rouse, beyond control,
The sympathetic feelings of the soul:
But one (not least) the author has omitted,
Perchance it might have been to him unknown;
If not, he was (poor sufferer) to be pitied,
And so am I—his troubles are my own.
It is—to have a neighbour or a friend,
("Some folks" will please attend)
Enter your door,
Some twenty times a day, or more,
And always without knocking—
An act to delicacy shocking,
And causing much confusion:
Catching your daughters, whether well or ill,
Perhaps your wife herself, "en dishabille,"
Quite unprepar'd for such intrusion.
* * * * * *
If this produces some effect upon them,
(I mean the offenders,) I shall say no more:
If not, please print some slips with these
words on them,
☞ Pray use the kindred brass upon the door.

LOVELINESS.

The following delineation by Lorenzo de Medici of the person and character of his heart's idol, will probably be found to comprehend nearly all the requisites of a *charming woman:*

"Her beauty was astonishing. She was of a just and proper height, her complexion fair, but not pale; blooming but not ruddy. Her countenance was serious, without being severe; mild and pleasant, without levity or vulgarity. Her eyes were lively, without any indication of pride or conceit. Her whole shape was so finely proportioned, that amongst other women, she appeared with superior dignity, yet free from the least degree of formality or affectation. In walking, dancing, or in other exercises which display the person, every motion was elegant and appropriate. Her sentiments were always just and striking, and have furnished materials for some of my sonnets; she always spoke at the proper time, and always to the purpose, so that nothing could be added, nothing taken away.—Though her remarks were often keen and pointed, yet they were so tempered as not to give offence. Her understanding was superior to her sex, but without the appearance of arrogance or presumption; and she avoided an error too common among women, who, when they think themselves sensible, become for the most part insupportable. To recount all her excellencies would far exceed my present limits, and I shall therefore conclude with affirming, that there was nothing which could be desired in a beautiful and accomplished woman, which was not in her most abundantly found."

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure is contentment; the greatest possession is health; the greatest ease is sleep; the greatest medicine is a true friend.

"Be guarded in thy words," said a quaker to his son, "lest at any time they bear a construction thou dost not mean, and tend to thy disadvantage." A caution needful to all; for, though the intention may be blameless, the expression may only be taken literally, and give offence.

FARMER'S CALENDAR.

Carefully lay up tools that have been used in the fall work. Many farmers are very negligent in keeping their accounts. Hence they do not know how much property they really possess; their expenditures are suffered to exceed their income; and if they are suddenly removed from life, their property is left in confusion, their estates vanish under the hands of the executor, and their children, who have perhaps been trained up delicately, are left poor and dependant.

FARMERS—In these long evenings, you want the company of friends, (and the best are in your family,) of a well edited newspaper, and a book from a parish library. Furnish your children also with books that will be so interesting that they cannot refrain from reading them.

Let the Farmer cease to look abroad for sources of sudden wealth—let each attend to his farm understandingly—let him know his own plan and pursue it steadily—let him do his work well and in due season—see that all is in order, and fit for what it is designed—contribute cheerfully to objects of usefulness and public improvement, regarding, with anxious care, the interests of church and schools—let him discountenance idle and vicious habits, and promote good conduct and vital piety in the circle around him by his own example—let him, in short, strive earnestly to discharge his duty to himself, his neighbours, and his God, and he cannot fail of success; but with an approving conscience, and the smiles of Heaven, he will secure to himself the rank of an honest, intelligent, and independent American Farmer.

FEMALES,

MAY have all the operations necessary for the preservation of their teeth performed for one dollar, and *for* filling the teeth only, Fifty Cents, and for fixing teeth in the mouth ON STUMPS, One Dollar each tooth. All operations warranted to give satisfaction.
Office, No. 172 Vine Street, between Fifth & Sixth.
dec 18 B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

NEW ARITHMETIC.

JUST issued from the Press of Kimber & Sharpless, No 93 Market street, Philadelphia, THE ARITHMETICAL EXPOSITOR, or a Treatise on the Theory and Practice of Arithmetic. In two parts.
Part I.—Containing all the most useful practical rules of the science, illustrated by a sufficient collection of examples.
Part II.—Containing the less useful rules, with their exemplifications; a general view of the theory and modifications of the modes by which the more difficult questions are solved.—*by Enoch Lewis.*
12th mo. 28th, 1824—4t

American Printed Goods.

SUCH as Calicoes, Shawls, Spreads, &c. together with a general Assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS, to be had on the lowest terms for *CASH ONLY*, of
GEORGE HARTLEY,
No. 24, North Second Street.
dec. 25—3t

NEW SHOE STORE.

SAMUEL D. BREED & SIMON MUDGE, inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the store, No. 240 Market street, where they offer for sale a general assortment of Ladies, Gentlemen's Misses, Boys and Children's Philadelphia made BOOTS and SHOES, of the best workmanship and materials, and respectfully solicit that share of patronage which assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction may merit.
dec 25—1y BREED & MUDGE.

DRAWING.

THE drawing of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 14th Class, New Series, will take place on Wednesday, the 5th January next, at 4 o'clock, P. M. at the WASHINGTON HALL, South Third Street.
J. B. YATES,
A. M'INTYRE,
Phil. Dec. 21st, 1824.—2t Managers.

Turning, Machine Making, &c.

JOHN C. KINNAN, respectfully informs the Manufacturers and the public in general, that he has commenced the business of Turning and Machine making, at No. 40, SOUTH THIRD STREET, (Second Story) Philadelphia, where he hopes, by a strict attention, to merit the patronage of a generous public.
Turning in Silver, Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood,
Turning Lathes made and repaired,
Billiard Balls of seasoned Ivory,
Ivory Counters, white and coloured,
Ivory Cases for silver Pens,
Ivory Memorandum Books in cases,
Ivory and bone Umbrella and Parasol Mountings,
Steel Nut Picks with ivory handles,
Morocco Balls made and adjusted,
Hose Screws and Engine Work,
Cutlers' Steel, Brass, Ivory and Wood Turning,
Screw Plates, Taps and Dies made and repaired,
Gold & Silver Smith's Turning,
Mill, Ship, and all Kinds of heavy Turning,
All sorts of Machinery made and repaired.
☞ Manufacturers are invited to send patterns of such parts of Machinery as they may want, such as Top Rollers, Saddles, Pinion Wheels, Bobbins, Spindles, Flyers, &c. which will be punctually attended to, and delivered to order, at low prices. aug. 21—6m

HOTEL AND OYSTER HOUSE,

Back of No. 3 South Fourth street, near Market.

JOHN CLULEY respectfully informs his friends and fellow citizens, that he has fitted up a neat and convenient room for the accommodation of his customers, where he will be happy to serve them with the best of Oysters, Terrapins, &c. J. C. wishes to inform the public that his prices shall not exceed the customary charges in the oyster cellars. A private room for supper parties, and suppers provided at the shortest notice. Morris River, Cove, and York River Oysters. Also, Oysters put up to go by land or sea. nov 13—tf

To be Sold, at Private Sale,

A VALUABLE PLANTATION, situate in the Township of Chester, County of Burlington, and State of New-Jersey, the property of the late Benjamin Hollinshead, deceased, lying on three public roads, and within two miles of Mount-town, ten from Cooper's Ferries, seven from Mount Holly, eight from Burlington, and within two miles of several Grist and Saw Mills, and near several Landings, and a number of School Houses and places of Worship of different Societies. The Property contains about One Hundred and Forty Acres, pretty equally about One Hundred and Forty Acres, of which is good Wood Land, ten or eleven Acres of Meadow, the remainder Arable Land, in a good state of cultivation, under good Cedar Fence, and excellent Orchards of Apples and Peaches, and a variety of other Fruit Trees. The Buildings consist of a two-story Brick House and Kitchen, all new, with a Cellar under the whole, and a well of excellent water with a pump in it under a shed at the door, Barn, Hay House, Stables, Crib and Waggon House, and Smoke House, Granaries, &c. all in good order, Garden and Yards under complete fencings. Also, about 30 Acres of Wood-Land of the first quality, within four miles of said Farm, two from Moorestown and five from a Landing, consisting of large White Oaks, fit for ship timber, and a variety of other wood. Likewise Eight Acres of the first quality Bank Meadow on Rancocus Creek, within two miles of said Farm with a good Bank thereon.
For further particulars apply to
JOSEPH HOLLINSHEAD, and
JOSHUA HOLLINSHEAD, Executors
N. B.—The Property will be sold altogether, or in Lots, as may best suit Purchasers. sept. 18—3m*

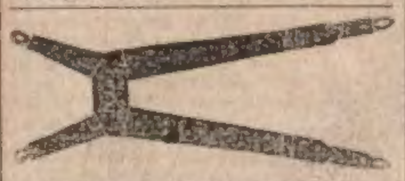
M. Pottinger, Dress-Maker,

No. 5 South Sixth Street,

LADIES Coats, Spencers and Riding Habits, made and embroidered in the first style.
M. P. has always on hand a handsome assortment of Corsets; making One Dollar, cutting 25 Cents.
Two apprentices wanted to the dress and corset making business. nov. 20—tf

Wheelwrighting & Carriage making.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced Wheelwrighting and Carriage-making, in all its various branches, and having a thorough knowledge of the latest fashions, flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.
JOSIAH HALL, Jr.
☞ All kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Waggons, made and repaired on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or trade.
Also, on hand, new and second-hand Gigs and Waggons, for sale. J. H. Jr.
Salem, Nov. 2, 1824. [nov 27—3m



SARAH & MARCY DAVIS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes.—Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had, wholesale and retail, at
No. 31, South Front Street.
We hope that our attention to business will merit the favours of the public.
N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. nov. 6—3m

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7 N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.
Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on advantageous terms; and generally in the performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an agent or attorney may be convenient or useful.
N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.
feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of the Callowhill Street Ferry Company are hereby notified, that the President and Trustees of the said Company require all the remainder of the Instalments due on their respective Shares, being the third, fourth and fifth Instalments to be paid on or before the first day of Third Month next, to the Treasurer, REESE MORRIS, at the northwest corner of Fifth and Wood streets, in the Northern Liberties of Philadelphia.
By direction of the Trustees.
JONATHAN ROBERTS, President.
12th Mo. 1, 1824. [nov. 30—2m*

PENNSYLVANIA MUSEUM
AND MENAGERIE.

No. 272 Market Street—above the Upper Market.

LATE additions to the Menagerie—11 *Living Animals*, among which are TIPPOO SULTAN, the great Hunting Elephant of India, weighing upwards of 7000 pounds. The MAMMOTH LION, from Asia, full grown with a large flowing mane; the largest and most beautiful animal of this species, ever imported into America.—A LAMA, from Peru, an animal of wonderful speed. A SHETLAND PONEY, a very diminutive and sagacious Animal, &c. &c.
TIPPOO SULTAN was imported into this country about three years ago, and was formerly one of the most savage and untractable of the species. He was broke by Mr. Martin, his keeper, and would never be governed by any other person. The sagacity of this animal, together with the intrepidity and dexterity of his keeper, produce a spectacle, not only curious and diverting, but in some instances horrible to the spectator and dangerous to the keeper. Among a variety of singular marks of sagacity, he takes a stand in the centre of the room, and moves briskly round—his hind feet remaining in the centre, forming a circle with his head—places his keeper on his tusks, and in continued repetition round the circle, tosses him to the heighth of 10 or 12 feet, and with the most singular and seemingly studied accuracy, catches him upon his tusks and trunk; and in conclusion, gives him a toss into the air, the keeper turns a somerset in his flight and safely lands on the back of the Elephant. The nature of the circumstance, and want of security of the keeper, render this exploit both more dangerous and intrepid, than the Hanging Feat of the celebrated Mr. Stoken.
Late additions to the Museum. The PROPHECY OF SIMEON, a splendid Painting, by Mr. Street; together with a large collection of other Paintings—70 WAX STATUES—A MECHANICAL ORGAN—A Prepared SEA ELEPHANT, and other Natural Curiosities.
Admittance to ALL 25 Cents—Children half price.
The Museum is *a Large New Building*, four stories high, containing four rooms, each 25 feet wide, and 125 feet deep. The two upper rooms are appropriated as a Museum and Repository of Paintings, Statues and other curiosities.
The lower story, together with a large yard and outer buildings, are appropriated to a Menagerie, which already contains upwards of 25 rare and curious Living Animals.
The Proprietor invites the offer of Paintings and other pieces of Art or Natural Curiosities, which he will either purchase or deposit at a fair remuneration. Historical, Portrait, Transparent & other Paintings for sale, will be thankfully received, and deposited any length of time, and carefully preserved. dec 18—tf

G. GARTH,

Accountant and Draughtsman,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed to No. 563 North Third Street, where he offers his services to settle Accounts, post Books, or execute any kind of Drawings or Writings, with promptness and accuracy, and on moderate terms.

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

B. ROBINSON,

KEEPS constantly for sale at his VARIETY and JEWELRY STORE, No. 12 North Second Street, Fine Pearl, Fine Gold and Plain JEWELRY; Silver Spoons; Spectacles, suited to all ages; Plated Goods and Britannia Ware; an extensive assortment of Coral of all sizes; fine Polished Steel and Fancy Gilt Goods, all of which will be warranted and sold low, wholesale or retail.
*** Distant Orders attended to with promptness and despatch. oct. 16—tf

Poor Will's Pocket Almanac.

JUST Published by Kimber & Sharpless, and for sale at their Bookstore, No. 93 Market Street, Poor Will's Pocket Almanac, for the year 1825.
dec. 22—3t

ELIAS HICKS'S SERMONS.

PROPOSALS by Joseph and Edward Parker, No. 172 Market Street, Philadelphia, for publishing, by subscription, a series of EXTEMPORANEOUS DISCOURSES by ELIAS HICKS, Delivered at the several Friends' Meetings of Philadelphia, Germantown, Abington, Byberry, Newtown, Middletown, Falls, and Trenton, in 12th Month, 1824. Taken in Short-hand by M. T. C. Gould.
Conditions.—This work will be printed in octavo, on a fine paper and good type, and will contain 12 sermons and about three hundred pages.—The work will be delivered to subscribers, neatly bound and lettered, for one dollar and fifty cents per copy.—Any person who will procure ten subscribers, and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the eleventh for their trouble.—The work will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to warrant the publication.—The price to non-subscribers will be two dollars. dec 18—tf

P. VAN PELT, DENTIST,

GRATEFUL for past favours, begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he continues to perform all operations connected with his profession, at his old establishment (it having been reported that he had removed) No. 149 CHESNUT STREET, opposite the Bank of the United States. He makes no claim to *superior knowledge or excellence*, neither is he in possession of *enchanted instruments*, which operate without the least pain—nor of wonderful specifics, that *instantly cure the most violent tooth ache*—but he promises most faithfully his best endeavours to give satisfaction to all those who may honour him with their commands.
P. VAN PELT has always a supply of his Antiscorbutic Dentifrice, and the usual remedies for mitigating violent tooth ache, which will be applied gratuitously.
dec 18—6m*

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having claims against the estate of JOHN MOULSON, deceased, will please to present their accounts, properly attested, and those indebted to make payment: and also, all persons having accounts or papers of his in their possession, will please to deliver them to the Subscriber, at No. 68 North Third Street, without delay.
RICHARD S. RISLEY,
dec 18—tf Administrator.

Mortimer & Wiltbolm,

HAVE removed their office from No 149 Walnut st. to No. 74 South Second street, Philadelphia, where they continue to purchase and sell Real Estates on commission, and transact agency business in general.
CONVEYANCES and writings of all kinds prepared with accuracy, neatness and despatch.
A REGISTER of Houses, Farms, &c. for sale is kept, which those disposed to purchase may at all times inspect. Entries in this register, with a full description of the property for sale, will be made at a reasonable rate, and, from the numerous applications made by persons intending to purchase, this Register gives much more publicity to the views and wishes of a seller than a common advertisement in the papers, which is overlooked by a majority of its readers.
MONEY procured and loaned out on mortgage.
nov. 20—tf

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, House-keepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Furnishing-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses, To bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

Just published, and for Sale, by

ISAAC PUGH, South-East corner of Third and Race sts. "The Knowledge of the Lord, the only True God." To which is added Remarks upon the Doctrine of Perseverance, by JOB SCOTT. Price 25 Cents.
I. P. has also for sale "Salvation by Christ," by Job Scott.
Books & Stationary, suitable for Store Keepers, Teachers, &c.—Hanging Paper, a general Assortment for sale, very cheap. oct. 23—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 266,

S. E. corner of Market and Eighth streets.

THE Subscriber offers his present stock of Boots and Shoes at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's best Phila. made Boots,		4 00	to 4 50
Do.	do. do. Monroes,	1 50	1 75
Do.	do. do. Shoes,	1 25	1 50
Men's	do. do. Grain Shoes,	1 00	1 12 1-2
Do.	do. do. coarse do.	1 00	1 12 1-2
Boys' Monroes, best quality,		87 1-2	1 25
Do. fine Shoes, do.		87 1-2	1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do.		62 1-2	75
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,		1 00	1 12 1-2
Do. do. Bootheels,		1 25	1 37 1-2
Do. Morocco Slippers,		87	1 12 1-2
Do. do. do. Bootheels,		1 12 1-2	1 25
Do. do. 2d quality,		50	75
Do. coarse do. do.		37 1-2	1 12 1-2
Do. fine Leather Shoes,		87 1-2	1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do. do.		75	1 00

With a variety of Misses' and Children's Morocco and Leather Boots and Shoes, equally cheap.
J. MILLMAN.
N. B. A general assortment of Trunks, also very cheap. june 12—6m

Saddle, Bridle, Collar and Harness

MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the SADDLE, BRIDLE, COLLAR and HARNESS Making Business, at No. 79 NORTH SECOND STREET, third door above Arch, where he keeps constantly on hand, an assortment of the above articles, together with Whips, Trunks, &c. which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, for Cash, or in exchange for Country Produce. Also, Jersey Whips, of superior quality. CHARLES RISDON.
N. B. Ladies and Gentlemen can be accommodated with board at the above place, on reasonable terms.
dec. 11—3m

New and Accommodating Store.

JOSHUA COWPLAND

INFORMS the public, that he has commenced in all its branches, the LOOKING GLASS and FANCY HARDWARE Business, at No. 31 South Second, a few doors below Market street, Philadelphia, where he offers for sale CHEAP,—A general assortment of Looking Glasses in gilt,

mahogany and other frames,	Toilette Glasses,
Brass Andirons,	Shovels and Tongs,
Fenders,	Tea Trays and Waiters,
Knives and Forks,	Bread Baskets,
Britannia Tea & Coffee Pots,	Plated Table Castors,
Plated & Brass Candlesticks,	Curtain Pins,
Brass Stair Rods,	Plated and Steel Snuffers
Bellows,	and Trays,

Needles, and a handsome assortment of other articles in the Fancy line.—Also, Patent Metal Boilers, Tea Kettles and Saucepans, together with an assortment of Iron Pots, Skillets, and a great variety of other articles suitable for house keepers. Dec. 4—6t*

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 248, Market Street, fifth door below 8th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:
Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,

Do.	do. Monroes,	4,00 a 4,50
Do.	do. Shoes,	1,62 a 1,75
Do.	do. Bootskin do.	1,50 a 1,62
Men's	do. Grain do.	1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do. Coarse do.	1,00 a 1,25
Boys'	do. Monroes, best quality,	1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do. Shoes, do.	87 a 1,12
Do.	do. Coarse do.	62 a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers, full trimmed,		1,00 a 1,12
Do.	Morocco do. Heels and trimmed,	1,00 a 1,12
Do.	do. Spring Heels, do.	90 a 1,00
Do.	do. Boots Trimmed,	1,62 a 1,75
Do.	Leather do,	1,12 a 1,25
Do.	Morocco thick sealed Shoes,	1,12 a 1,25
Do.	do. do. with Heels,	1,25 a 1,50
Do.	Leather do. do.	87 a 1,25
Do.	do. Pumps,	75 a 1,00
Misses'	Morocco do.	62 a 75
Do.	Valencia do.	75 a 87
Do.	Leather do.	50 a 62
Children's Morocco Boots,		37 a 62
Do.	Leather do.	37 a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.
JOSEPH EVANS.
N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—1y

PHILADELPHIA HOTEL,

Corner of Bank Street and Elbow Lane.

J. W. TYLER respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, (after returning his thanks for their former encouragement) that he has taken that large and commodious establishment at the above named place, and has fitted it up in a superior style, for the accommodation and convenience of those who may honour him with their company. His bar is stored with the richest and best Liquors, and by a strict attention to business, he hopes to secure the future encouragement of his friends and the public generally.—Commodious Stabling being attached to his establishment, Travellers will find for convenience and safety the advantage of his accommodations.—Societies, public or private Meetings can have a large and extensive room, which is fitted up expressly for that purpose.
J. W. Tyler respectfully adds that he has made arrangements to accommodate Boarders; the central situation of his establishment is a sufficient recommendation, being in the very centre of business.
oct. 2—tf

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON AND ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 87 Market street, four doors below Second st. north side.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Alpheus Smith, James & John A. Smith, James S. Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both Cotton and Wool, at manufacturer's prices.
Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 149, Market Street, Philadelphia.
JACOB & G. M. JUSTICE.
N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of these. oct. 23—1y

A New Song, to an Old Tune

Few months have flown since I was poor,
And sorrows them were mine;
When passing through the market place
I saw John Gibbs's sign;
I quickly pass'd, 'twas well I did,
For I was just in time
To buy a Ticket, see his Bird,
And hear the Clerk's sweet chime.
Chorus—For John Gibbs, he is the man,
At selling prizes high,
Then haste all you who cash can spare
Be quick—a Ticket buy.
My numbers drew the highest prize,
I do not now repine,
For I have cash to serve a friend
And take my glass of wine;
Then call on GIBBS, he has the cash,
And *Hope* there smiles divine,
Whilst *Justice* welcomes old and young,
Who visit *Fortune's* shrine.
Chorus—For John Gibbs, he is the man,
At selling prizes high,
Then haste all you who cash can spare,
Be quick—a Ticket buy.

If you can't buy a whole one, try a half, a quarter, or an eighth—it may make but *common breast* you. The following brilliant Lottery will be drawn on the 5th of January evening, all in 8 minutes; and the lucky holder of the fifty thousand need not call a second time for the cash. Gibbs is always at home.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

Fourteenth Class—New Series. Sixty numbers—Eight ballots to be drawn.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	50,000	is	50,000
1	20,000		20,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1248	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080

Packages embracing all the combination numbers may be had by certificate at the following rates:
Whole packages of 20 tickets, $2112; half do. $1056; quarter do. $528; eighth do. $264.
Whole Tickets, $50 00—Halves $26 25—Qu